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AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

NIGHT EDITION

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TWO MORE BRITISH SHIPS SEIZED BY RUSSIA MAY FORCE WAR

ENGLAND RAGES AT DEFIANCE

LONDON, JULY 23.—GREAT BRITAIN HAS BEEN OFFICIALLY NOTIFIED BY RUSSIA, THROUGH COUNT BENCKENDORFF, THE RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR, OF THE SEIZURE OF TWO MORE BRITISH MERCHANTMEN IN THE RED SEA.

The Ambassador is instructed to inform the government that the same procedure will be followed by Russia as in the case of the Malacca. The two ships will be taken by Russian prize crews to a neutral port and their cargoes searched for contraband.

THE FRESH SEIZURES HAVE AROUSED PUBLIC ANGER TO A HIGH PITCH. COMING AFTER RUSSIA'S PROTESTATIONS OF GOOD WILL IN THE MALACCA INCIDENT, IT IS FEARED THAT POPULAR SENTIMENT WILL FORCE A WAR. THAT A CRISIS HAS BEEN REACHED IS CLEARLY INDICATED BY THE TONE OF THE PUBLIC PRESS AND THE UTTERANCES OF PUBLIC MEN.

ENGLAND'S NOTE IGNORED.

England's note in regard to the violation of the Treaty of Paris by the passage of the Dardanelles by Russia's volunteer fleet, disguised as merchantmen, has been ignored. Russia maintains the status of the St. Petersburg and the Smolensk, as shown by the fact that she has permitted additional seizures of English and German ships, after the Malacca and Prinz Heinrich incidents had resulted in complications that threatened a breach.

The Malacca is still at Suda Bay in the Island of Crete. It is reported that the search has revealed the presence of articles of contraband of war in her cargo, and further complications will result. Apparently Russia has determined to retain the steamship, and the fact that she has countenanced the seizure of two more vessels has caused intense public indignation.

Russia gave formal assurances to England that there would be no repetition of the Malacca incident. She gave the same assurances to Germany in regard to the Prinz Heinrich seizure. In the face of these promises two British ships and one German ship, the Scandia, now at Suez flying a Russian flag, have been seized as prizes of war, and the latter at least is to be made the subject of a Russian prize court in a Russian port.

GERMANS AROUSED.

Dispatches from Berlin indicate that popular sentiment in Germany is similar to that which prevails today in Great Britain. Ulterior motives are ascribed to Russia, in diplomatic circles as well as in the newspapers. It is asserted openly that Russia desires to involve her ally, France, as well as England, in the Far Eastern war, in the hope of profiting by a general European imbroglio.

FALL RIVER STRIKE TO BEGIN MONDAY; MILL MEN ARE FIRM

DECLINE TO POSTPONE CUTDOWN AND BITTER STRUGGLE WILL GO ON.

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, July 23.—To the surprise of Fall River residents, the manufacturers who met here to-day to consider the postponement of the cut in prices for two weeks, with the hope that the strike might be averted, voted unanimously not to recede from their former position.

The notice of the 12½ per cent cut in wages stands, and the strike will go into effect on Monday.

Everything indicated that the mill owners would at least wait two weeks before precipitating the bitter struggle that is bound to ensue as a result of their action to-day, especially as the State Board of Arbitration had asked them to take the matter of

Continued on 2nd Page, 5th Column

GREAT CROWDS IN LONDON SEE

HARVARD-YALE MEN WIN

Oxford and Cambridge Team Win Only the Long Distance Races.

LONDON, July 23.—Harvard and Yale athletes were victorious in the international meet with the Oxford and Cambridge men on the Queen's Grounds this afternoon. There was a great crowd present, and when Clapp, of Yale, crossed the finish line in the 120 yards hurdles the race that decided the day in favor of the Yankees, the crimson and blue colors of the Yankee sympathizers waved triumphantly from all parts of the field.

Captain Schick, of Harvard, scored first blood for the visitors when he put the 100-yard dash to his credit. As expected, the Englishmen scored in the distance events, but nearly everything else on the calendar went to either Harvard or Yale.

Schick Wins Sprint.

The first event called was the 100-yard dash and four competitors toed the scratch. They were Schick, of Harvard, and Torrey, of Yale, representing America, and Morrill, of Oxford, and Churchill, of Cambridge, representing England. Schick was the favorite for the event and as was expected won without great trouble. His time, 9 4-5 seconds, equals his best record. Barclay, of Cambridge, was second.

Englishman Wins the Mile.

The mile run, the second event on the programme, went to Gregson, of Cambridge. As the sprint was conceded to the American even before it was run, so the mile event turned out as was anticipated. Gregson's win put the score at evens.

The time for the mile was 4m. 21 1-5s. Hamilton, of Oxford, was second. The American runners in this event, Alcott of Yale and Hill of Harvard, dropped out before the finish. For the first lap the runners were bunched, with the Englishmen leading slightly. The Americans were soon left hopelessly in the rear.

Yale came to the front in the high jump, and the Yankees scored again when Victor won the event. The chances of the Americans were handicapped by the fact that Murphy, the Harvard man entered in this event, became homesick a day or two ago and suddenly took the steamer for New York. This left the Yankees with only Victor to represent them, but the Yale man came to the front in great style.

With the high jump disposed of, the score stood 3 to 1 in favor of the Americans.

The Englishmen quickly evened the score again by winning the half mile run. This event turned out as expected, Holden of Oxford putting it to the credit of the home team. He won by two feet from Cornwallis of Oxford in 1.58 1-5. The Americans, Paine of Yale and Young of Harvard brought up the rear.

Yankees in Front Again.

In the next race the visitors forged to the front again and by taking the quarter mile run made the chances of the Americans bright. This race was expected to decide the result of the meet and when Dives, the Harvard man, came in two feet ahead of Barclay in 49 4-5 seconds the Harvard and Yale sympathizers in the stands made the air ring with their cheers.

The Englishmen's hopes of winning were based largely on Barclay's ability to finish first in the 440 dash. His defeat came like a dash of cold water on the English contingent. This put the score 8 to 2 in favor of the Americans.

The Queen's Club, where the games were held, was this afternoon the scene of unusual life and color. Both teams had been hard at work training for the events, and every man was said to be in the pink of condition for the meet.

The morning dawned cloudy and warm. This was generally conceded, if anything, to be favorable to the Americans, who are used to the heat.

Later in the day the conditions for the meet became ideal. The sky remained overcast, but there were no indications of rain, which, however, fell later. A gentle southerly breeze was blowing, which, while it tempered the heat, did not retard the runners in the least.

Crimson and Blue Everywhere.

Most of the American enthusiasts took their places in the rain stand, but Yale and Harvard colors were seen in all parts of the crowd.

The Americans won the tosses and obtained the best positions for the mile run, the two-mile run, the quarter-mile, the hurdles and the long and high jumps. The English won the other three tosses.

All fashionable London and the smart set from surrounding suburbs were out in force to witness this unusually strong athletic carnival. By the time the games started, there was one of the largest crowds present that ever attended an event of its kind.

There was a large number of tickets distributed among the high officials, besides those which were taken up by the members of the colleges and their friends. Some of the crowd were came to the grounds as early as three hours before the call of the meet.

Brilliant Gathering.

Inside the stands it was on kinetoscope of moving color, which contrasted beautifully with the green turf. The women were all dressed in their prettiest Summer regalia, while the men were togged out in flannel suits, and sported straw hats and the inevitable cane.

Summary.

One yard dash—Won by Schick, of Harvard; Barclay, of Cambridge, second. Time—9 4-5 seconds.

One-mile run—Won by Gregson, of Cambridge; Hamilton, of Oxford, second. Alcott of Yale, and Hill, of Harvard, dropped out before the finish. Time—4m. 21 1-5s.

Running high jump—Won by Victor, of Yale, with a jump of 6 feet ¼ inch; Loder and Dexter, both of Cambridge, tied for second place with a jump of 5 feet 10½ inches.

Half-mile run—Won by Holden, of Oxford; Cornwallis, of Oxford, second. Time—1.58 1-5.

Hurdles—Won by Clapp, of Yale; Paine, of Harvard; Barclay, of Cambridge, second. Time—0 4-5 seconds.

THE WINNERS.

100-yard dash—Schick, Harvard.
440-yard run—Dives, Harvard.
Half-mile run—Holden, Oxford.
One-mile run—Gregson, Cambridge.
High jump—Victor, Yale.
Hammer—Shevlin, Yale.
120-yard hurdles—Clapp, Yale.
Broad jump—Sheffield, Yale.
Two-mile run—Godby, Oxford.

Schick, the Harvard Captain, Takes the 100 Yards in Fast Time.

SEEKING LIGHT ON BOUNTY BILL

LEARNED AND LAWSON UNITE?

Executive Clerk Hamlin has filed in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court, in envelops addressed to Chief Justice Knowlton, which contains the questions that the State wants determined on the disputed bounty bill. Attorney-General Parker declared the bill illegal because it had not been passed over Governor Bates's veto, and the matter has now been referred to the higher court for definite settlement.

The envelope will not be opened until Monday.

The questions asked in brief are as to whether the act of the legislature in passing the bounty bill was legal in all that its terms implies, whether it is necessary that the two-third rule shall dominate in the actual passage of the bill, and whether the bill was within the power of the legislature to act upon.

The withdrawal of George E. Learned, the wealthy clubman and stock operator, from the banking house of Paine, Webber & Co. will be followed, it is said on State street, by a partnership of Mr. Learned and Thomas W. Lawson, with whom he is on terms of closest intimacy.

Mr. Learned is credited with being one of the heaviest individual holders of Copper Range stock. To a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter Mr. Learned stated that his relations with his former partners are most harmonious, but that he desired to take a rest. When questioned with regard to the report that he and Mr. Lawson would form a partnership, Mr. Learned smiled and said: "I propose for the present to divide my time between here and New York. After a while I will be permanently established in Boston."

RESCUE MOTHER AND LITTLE ONES

Fainting on the threshold of her blazing bedroom, with her two children in her arms, Mrs. George F. Monahan, of No. 17 Thorndike street, was rescued with her little ones this morning by Patrolmen Mullen and Conboy of station 9 and Michael H. Burge of No. 1,960 Washington street, Roxbury.

Mrs. Monahan was cleaning the front room in her third-story tenement. Georgie, her four-year-old son, and Walter, his brother, fourteen months old, were in bed in a rear bedroom. The mother heard screams from the bedroom. She found the children trying to get out of the bed, whose coverlet was ablaze.

She grabbed the coverlet and threw it out the window. She took the children from the bed and started from the room. On the threshold she fell senseless, overcome by smoke.

Burke, in his store nearby, noticing the fire, called to Patrolmen Conboy and Mullen, and the three ran to Mrs. Monahan's tenement.

Hearing the children's screams, they groped their way to the bedroom. One took the mother, the other a child apiece. They fought their way back to the door through the smoke and brought the mother and little ones safely into the open air.

SEEK BURNS'S BODY IN SWAMP

Special to the Boston American.

ATHOL, July 23.—The search for the body of Frank J. Burns, the missing jewelry drummer, is to begin anew. Word has been received here that Chief Shaw of the state police has returned from New York, where he found the watches which formed a part of Burns's samples in a pawnshop. The police believe that Walter E. Smith, of Athol, one of Burns's associates, pawned these watches.

The latest find of Chief Shaw completes the list of stuff that was in Burns's sample case. The rest of the watches were found in Boston pawnshops.

As a result of Chief Shaw's latest find, the people of Athol are to-day circulating a petition asking the Selectmen to offer a reward for the recovery of Burns's body. The petition states that the chances are that Burns's remains are secreted somewhere in the swamps and thickets along the Petersham road.

TECH INSTRUCTOR WEDS WASHINGTON GIRL

J. Charles Blake, an instructor in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, was married last night in Washington, D. C., to Miss Jane Archibald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Archibald, of that place. Miss Archibald is a teacher in the University of Colorado. The bride and groom are touring the North and will visit Boston friends.

GERMAN FRENZY AT SCANDIA'S SEIZURE

BERLIN, July 23.—With the confirmation of the report that the German steamship Scandia has been seized in the Red Sea by the Russian cruiser St Petersburg, and is even now at Suez en route to a Russian port in charge of a Russian prize crew and with her German crew virtually prisoners on board, a wave of popular indignation has swept over the nation.

Herr Ballin, managing director of the Hamburg-American line, has dispatched an urgent telegram to the Kaiser, who is now cruising in his yacht near North Cape, vigorously protesting against the action of the "Russian privateers," who, he declares, are greatly harming German commerce. The company publishes a statement in which it states that steamers owned by it are absolutely forbidden to carry contraband.

Nearly every afternoon paper publishes demands that a naval demonstration against Russia be made at once unless the Scandia be immediately released and reparation be made for the Prinz Heinrich incident. It is announced that orders have already been dispatched to the German Ambassador at

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column.

MOODY WILL WIELD GAVEL

Attorney-General Moody will preside over the Republican State Convention on Friday, October 7, having been selected for that honor by the Republican State Committee. The chairman of the Committee on Resolutions will be Dana Malone, of Greenfield, and President George R. Jones, of the Senate, Speaker Louis A. Frothingham, of the House, Congressman Greene, of Fall River, and Representative Taft, of Worcester, will be members-at-large of the committee.

These constituencies governed by the Lues law will hold their caucuses on September 27, and those not so governed on September 28.

GERMAN POLICE IN LOOMIS CASE

BERLIN, July 23.—The police of the German capital have been instructed to take up the case of Frederick Kent Loomis, the American who disappeared from the Kaiser Wilhelm II. and whose body was washed ashore near Plymouth last week. The officials have been instructed to watch several persons who were companions of Loomis and who are suspected of knowing something about his disappearance.

CAUGHT AFTER THREE WEEKS.

GREENFIELD, July 23.—Charles W. Thayer, of Wells court, who has been wanted by the police on the charge of attacking a girl of thirteen years, has been arrested.

SAVES WOMAN FROM BURNING

At the risk of his life Edward L. Burke, of No. 406 East Seventh street, South Boston, rescued aged Mrs. Margaret Dohgran and John Shephard, a bedridden veteran, from a fire in his home.

Mrs. Dohgran, who lives on the second floor, found that there was a slight fire in a pile of clothes in the bedroom. She called to her daughter to bring water, but the flames set her dress afire. Burke ran to her aid.

FIND BODY AT SEA; BURY IT.

GLOUCESTER, July 23.—Captain James Bowie, of the schooner Gladiator, arrived from the Banks, reported picking up the body of a man in the Bay of Fundy, seventy-eight miles west of Seal Island. He was about forty years of age and medium height, and weighed 200 pounds. The crew of the Gladiator buried it at sea.

VLADIVOSTOK FLEET CAUGHT BY KAMIMURA'S SHIPS.

BIG NAVAL BATTLE NOW RAGING OFF TOKIO COAST

SKRYDLOFF'S SHIPS IN BIG SEA BATTLE

Were Sighted 130 Miles Off Tokio and Heavy Firing Heard.

NEW CRUISERS IN FLEET

Continued from 1st Page.

St. Petersburg to protest and demand the release of the Scandia.

16 KILLED IN ANTI-WAR RIOT

BERLIN, July 23.—The Vossche Zeitung states that the anti-war demonstration in the streets of Warsaw continue, with constant fighting between the mob and the police and Cossacks. In a fight to-day sixteen were killed, thirteen wounded and more than 100 arrested.

RUSSIAN CRUISERS LYING IN WAIT FOR AMERICAN MERCHANT SHIPS AND MAP OF COURSE OF CZAR'S FLEET.

The Russian Vladivostok swift cruisers Rossia, Rurik and Gromoboi have dashed through the Sungari Straits into the Pacific Ocean and are steaming south toward Yokohama, the Japanese port at which nearly all ships that cross the Pacific Ocean touch. It is believed they are lying in wait for ships of all neutral nations, especially the United States, to search for contraband of war and capture as prizes of war. Many ships from Pacific Coast ports—San Francisco, Seattle, etc.—are in Japanese waters now and will fall easy prey to the swift Russian cruisers.

SAY SHAWMUT WILL NEVER BE CAPTURED

Despite the cabled belief from London and Yokohama, that the Boston Steamship Company's crack liner Shawmut, en route for Yokohama, is in grave danger of being captured by the swift cruisers of Russia's Vladivostok fleet, the officials of the company retain their optimism and declare that their boat will never be caught by the Russians.

It was learned at the company's offices at No. 131 State street to-day that the Shawmut carries a large passenger list, among whom there are several Russ onians. The big liner has sixty first class cabin passengers and over 150 in its second class and steerage list.

Besides this large list of passengers who are in danger of being detained and possibly taken to Vladivostok by the Russians, the Shawmut is bearing over 15,000 tons of breadstuffs consigned to private individuals in Yokohama, and it is the stated intention of the Russians to seize the vessel if possible and declare that these breadstuffs are contraband of war.

INSURED FOR $50,000.

The Shawmut carries $50,000 insurance with a London firm of marine underwriters as war risk insurance, and should the vessel be captured the Boston Steamship Company can claim this sum, if it be discovered that coal, arms and ammunition, which are expressly stipulated as being munitions of war, are not included in her cargo.

The Boston Steamship Company's fleet in Pacific waters consists of the Shawmut and Tremont, immense 12,000-ton, twin-screw vessels of recent build, and the Lyra, a twin-screw vessel of 10,000 tons burden. These vessels ply regularly between Puget Sound, Yokohama, Kobe, Shanghai, Hong Kong and Manila.

FIVE GERMAN SHIPS AS RUSSIAN PIRATES

BERLIN, July 23.—Information has been received by the German Government that five of the German steamers recently purchased by Russia, and which it has been previously reported were to be used as coal carrying craft, have been transformed into auxiliary cruisers, armed with rapid-fire guns, and sailed from Libau yesterday for a destination which is very carefully guarded.

It is believed herethat they are to prey on commerce in the Mediterranean, and further seizures are confidently expected.

RUSSIAN ROUT WITH 1,000 LOSS

LONDON, July 23.—General Kuroki has reported to Tokio another victory for the Japanese.

The Mikado's troops, after severe fighting July 19, occupied Kiao-Tang, north west of Maotien Pass and east of Anping.

The fighting lasted two days, the Russians losing over 1,000 and the Japanese 324 killed and wounded. The Japanese have cremated many Russian dead left on the field.

GERMAN PRESS IS AROUSED

BERLIN, July 23.—The backing down of the Russian Government and its action in granting all the demands of the British Government, at the time of the Dogger Bank affair, has aroused the German press, which is now freely criticising Chancellor Von Bulow and his associates. They are accused of servility toward Russia, and are urged to be at least as insistent as Great Britain has been.

RUSSIAN DEFENCE BROKEN.

LONDON, July 23.—A dispatch from General Kuroki's headquarters says that the Russians have been driven from their strongest defensive positions on the Liao-Yang and Makden roads, as a result of five days' fighting.

STRAY SHOTS FROM FAR EAST.

The British cruiser Venus has sailed for Port Said under sealed orders, presaging to watch the Russian volunteers in the Red Sea.

Port Arthur refugees at Chefoo declare that the former mercantile mole at the Russians off Port Arthur, July 16, was first challenged by the forts and then fired on. She failed to stop and a torpedo boat was sent out and sunk her.

Chinese at Chefoo from Port Arthur say the Japanese made another torpedo attack on the Port Arthur fleet July 21. Some of the refugees say three torpedo boats were sunk, while others declare the attack failing in the attack ceased entirely.

MANY AUTOS DEFY THE LAW

Two hundred and forty-two automobiles have been examined by the special detail of police who were assigned to inspect autos in Boston during the past week.

Many irregularities have been discovered in the numbering of the machines, the lack of certificates by chauffeurs and failure of machines to carry regular certificate of inspection.

Judge Emmons, after receiving the report, said he would take the matter under consideration on Wednesday.

PROBING FIRE AT BATTLESHIPS

Special to the Boston American.

QUINCY, July 23.—General Manager H. F. Smith, of the Fore River Ship & Engine Company, is to-day conducting a personal investigation of the fire that threatened the battleship New Jersey, now building here. The origin of the fire is a mystery. No combustible material is used about the vessel, and only piles of iron and steel surround the ship. This is the third mysterious fire that has been discovered in the Fore River yards within the past few months.

Last night's fire, as well as the other two, were extinguished by employes.

BOSTON MEN GO OVER NEW ROAD

Boston capitalists interested in the recent merger of the Pere Marquette railroad and the Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville railroad with the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton system have inspected the terminals at Cincinnati during a trip over the roads.

The Boston men who have gone over the system include F. H. Prince, former president of the Pere Marquette; James Phillips, Jr., Nathaniel Thayer, B. F. Palmer, B. F. Cheney and E. D. Foss.

5,000 SEARCH FOR LOST DOG

By Boston American Leased Wire.

RYE, N. Y., July 23.—More than 5,000 railroad men, mostly connected with the New Haven Railroad, are searching to-day for Jowsey, a pure white fox terrier, the pet of Miss Catherine J. Hughes, telegraph operator at the Rye station, and the only dog living that has a pass on a railroad, and who has been unloafing for six weeks.

The trainmen may raise a purse and offer a reward. Alfred Dewey has a pass for riding on trains. He is the pet of engineers, trainmen, conductors and express managers.

POLICE BOAT SAVES FISHERS

Yelling for help and clinging desperately to the bottom of an overturned dory, two Portuguese fishermen were rescued from a watery grave this morning by the timely arrival of the police boat Guardian. The accident occurred off Governors Island. The men were trying to cross the harbor when they were struck by a gale and their craft capsized. The men gave the names of Mario Bellitorio, age forty-four, and Antonio Bellitoro, thirty-seven, of No. 183 North street.

ARMOUR DENIES PERIL OF MEAT FAMINE HERE

BEEF TRUST MAGNATE AT TOURAINE HOPES FOR SPEEDY STRIKE SETTLEMENT.

"There is no reason that I know of why the price of meats should be raised either in New England or any other place as a result of the present strike situation in Chicago," declared J. Ogden Armour to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN at the Hotel Touraine to-day.

"As a matter of fact, I am not in much of a position to discuss the situation which confronts the packers in Chicago to-day, as I have been away from home for several days, and even if I did things looked promising for an early settlement of the difficulty," continued Mr. Armour.

Asked why, in his opinion, the Chicago packers had not lived up to their agreement made with the striking employes, Mr. Armour said:

"I am not aware that the packers have not lived up to the letter of that agreement. It may be, you know," he added, with a smile, "that the strikers returned to work, that there were more men prepared themselves than there was work for, and, naturally, the overflow would not be given employment."

Says Men Are "Decent."

Mr. Armour inquired eagerly concerning the latest developments at the Chicago stock yards, and when told that the strikers threatened the destruction of several of the buildings unless the non-union men were discharged, he looked grave, as he said:

"I hardly think the men will resort to violence, for as a rule we have a very decent lot employed in our establishments. The police will preserve order, and, besides, this is not a matter for trouble, for everything will undoubtedly be settled satisfactorily in a reasonable length of time."

Mr. Armour intimated that he would return to Chicago on Monday, as the mean time he is making a flying trip through the East on an unofficial tour of inspection among the larger cold storage warehouses located throughout the East.

Prices Remain the Same.

Prices of meat in the local markets have not advanced, although there has been an increased demand for beef. The demand has not been strong enough, however, to exhaust the supply that was in the coolers of the dealers when the strike first affected the situation.

Dealers declare that if there is a further change in the price situation it will have a tendency to go downward rather than forward. They say that the fear of a beef famine in New England is very remote, no matter how long the strike is carried on, as live cattle can be shipped here and slaughtered from all over this section of the country and from the West.

BUTCHERS AND PACKERS CONFER

CHICAGO, July 23.—Beef in plenty or a meat famine may depend upon the result of the conference to-day between committees representing union men and the packers.

The first meeting failed entirely so far as arriving at any agreement was concerned. Neither side was satisfied when adjournment took place. The packers' representatives and five members of the Meat Cutters' union met for the second time since the strike was renewed.

Just before the door closed behind the strikers' committee, its members said that the men had lived up to the agreement arrived at on Wednesday last, and that violation of its terms by packers was the cause of the present situation.

Fearless crowds filled Chicago streets in the packing district all day after the ordering of the second strike. Several disturbances took place, but no arrests were made. As soon as it grew dark, however, and especially after the news had reached the district that no agreement had been reached at the conference, small-sized riots were numerous, and it kept the police busy until far into the night scattering the belligerents.

Josie Rominsky, who had taken a striker's place, was mobbed by nearly a thousand boys and girls. The mob battered her home with stones and bricks. The police were sent in, and it took a wagonload of policemen to disperse the youthful rioters.

A negro strike breaker was mobbed by a crowd of men and pulled up under a telegraph pole and hanged. The police cut him down before he was dead.

WORK IN NEW YORK NOT INTERRUPTED

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 23.—In spite of the renewal of the butchers' strike in the West there was no interruption of work in this city. Employes were discussing the likelihood of being called out again. The leaders say that while they had not been informed officially of the new strike order they were sure that if a similar order were issued here it would be obeyed as completely as before.

Local indications point to a split in the beef trust. Schwarzschild & Sulzberger issued a statement to-day indicating that the company is not in sympathy with the Western packers in trying to get behind their agreement, and the same sentiment seemed to prevail at the offices of the United Dressed Beef Company. Prices of beef to the small butcher returned to-day to those quoted before the strike, but the consumers do not get the benefit of the decrease.

News Bits AROUND GREATER BOSTON

Frank Hill Smith, a representative artist of Boston, has died in his sixty-third year. A widow, formerly Miss Robertson of New York, and six children survive.

Anna C. Leonard has been arrested on the charge of passing a worthless check for $40 on Harry M. Nash, of No. 29 Temple place.

"There is not a gambling place in Somerville, and illegal liquor selling will soon be stopped," Chief of Police Parkhurst declared during a trial in the Municipal Court.

The Twenty-first Massachusetts Regiment veterans will hold a reunion at the Winthrop schoolhouse on Tremont street, August 17.

The Nahant Board of Selectmen has granted a liquor license to the Bass Point House, owned by the Nahant line.

Dynamite in the rage is the supposed cause of an explosion that wrecked a shoddy mill picker near Oxford, owned by C. C. Rich of Millbury.

A cake of soap, comb and pair of scissors were found on one of the three men arrested in the Brighton crusade, and committed in default of a fine of $23 each.

Frank G. Burley, of Engine 29, Brighton, has retired after twenty-nine years' service.

WOBURN.

Every woman in Woburn should read to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to see what Mayor Feeney, of that place, says of the women of Woburn and of Mayor Eastham, of Lynn, and his neglect to give due credit to the women of his city for its attractiveness and development.

FALL RIVER MEN WON'T BACK DOWN

(Continued from First Page.)

the postponement up to-day, and the sentiment here is overwhelmingly in favor of the mill hands.

Appeal of the Workers.

The proposition acted upon by the manufacturers to-day was as follows:

"July 22, 1904:

"To Manufacturers' Association, upon suggestion of the State Board of Arbitration: The undersigned representatives of the Textile Workers of Fall River respectfully request that the proposed cutdown of wages be suspended for two weeks, while the pending controversy may be possibly adjusted to the mutual advantage of employer and employed and the interest of the city so grevviously affected:

"JAMES TANSEY,
"THOMAS TAYLOR,
"THOMAS O'DONNELL,
"JAMES WHITEHEAD,
"JOSEPH G. JACKSON."

The reply of the manufacturers, following the meeting to-day, was:

Manufacturers' Reply.

"Messrs. James Tansey, Thomas Taylor, Thomas O'Donnell, James Whitehead and Joseph G. Jackson:

"Dear Sirs—At a meeting of the manufacturers this day, at which the letter of the 22d was submitted, it was voted: That there will be no change in the date when the proposed reduction in wages will go into effect. If you have any communication to make, or wish for another conference with the manufacturers' committee at any time, we should be pleased to hear from you. Yours respectfully,

"C. E. HATHAWAY.

"Clerk for the Manufacturers."

The members of the Manufacturers' Association met at 10:30 o'clock in their rooms in the Ponsgett Bank Building. The discussion of the critical phase of the situation was a very heated one. Some of the manufacturers, it is said, were at first in favor of the proposed postponement, and argued at length from that standpoint. Others declared it would not do to give in at all, especially as there was no hope that the mill hands would concede anything.

Union Men Dumfounded.

The five union secretaries were dumfounded at what they call the continued autocratic attitude of the mill treasurers. Said Secretary Tansey, of the Carders:

"The absolute refusal of the manufacturers to consider the eminently fair proposition of the secretaries o fthe unions can only result in a strike to go into effect Monday morning, July 25."

Secretary O'Donnell of the spinners said: "We think the proposition was reasonable and are dissatisfied at the refusal of the manufacturers to be equally so and now will come a giant test of strength."

Secretary Jackson said: "I shall say to the slasher tenders that the representatives of the Textile Workers endeavored to avert a strike, thinking fuller discussion would result in possible settlement. The order of the manufacturers to-day is as unwarranted as the reduction itself, and upon the mill men rests the responsibility. I shall ask the slashers to do their duty. A meeting will be held at the slashers headquarters at 9 Monday morning."

Driven and Bullied.

Crowds scattered around rooms of the Manufacturers' Association while the meeting was in session, and when the decision was announced upon the street the increased bitterness of popular sentiment against the manufacturers was indorsed in the strongest words. One man exclaimed:

"Do they think we are cattle to be driven and bullied and given no respectful hearing?' They will see this will be the toughest strike in the history of American Textile Unions."

On Verge of Starvation.

In the face of the grave situation new instances of the extremity to which present conditions have driven the mill workers are coming to light daily. More than a hundred families in the North end of the city, it is declared, are on the verge of starvation. The yards of the tumbledown tenements are filled with pinch-faced children in rags. The noses of the impishness are trimmed with emaciated women asking for assistance. Pale-faced nuns with kind words and gentle hands are moving among the households upon which the pall of poverty has fallen and doing what they can to alleviate the suffering.

Told Story of Suffering.

A Portuguese resident of recognized integrity entered the back room of J. M. Leonard's East End saloon this morning and collapsed. Leonard found him weeping and elicited the following story:

"I have a wife and four young children (God knows I am willing to work. The mill has run full time. We have earned less than $4 a week. Even now my children have eaten for twenty-four hours. I don't care for myself, though I am hungry enough. I can stand it, but they starve. We stop work entirely Monday. It makes little difference to me what I have been getting along."

Leonard took the poor fellow to a grocery and loaded him with provisions.

Poverty Appalling.

One of the clergymen most closely in touch with the condition of the people is the Rev. Father Hughes, of St. Mary's church. He said:

"I have been all through Ireland and into the poorest parts, but I have never seen so much poverty there as there has been lately in this city. I think for poverty this is the worst place I have ever seen, outside of London.

"Only a few of us know how fearful their condition is, how needy they are, how many have to be given food every day.

"I do not know much about the labor side of the situation, nor whether or not the manufacturers are justified in what they are doing, though a prominent citizen told me there was no need for it whatever. But I do know that the working people believe these cuts are grinding them down, and I am afraid that if there is a strike there will be a terrible time in this place."

Burst into Tears.

An example of the want in some families was witnessed by a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day. One father has been running for over a month to provide for a wife and three children with a salary of $4.50 a week. The family lived in a tumbledown little house on a back street, bare of all furniture and not very clean.

The children were ragged, and the father looked as if he had been depriving himself of food. When located by one of the regulators, Leonard provided with a square meal he burst into tears.

In touching upon this phase of the situation, President Golden said:

"Things are in a terrible condition here. There are 6,000 union men, but the entire 30,000 are just as good as union. If the strike goes on Monday they will all stay out.

"We shall establish pickets about the different plants, but will not try to persuade any from going in. I do not anticipate any riots.

"Regarding the relief funds, I am confident of receiving a great deal of aid from outside unions. The justice of our cause cannot help but attract their sympathy. We are fighting for all New England.

Thinks Strike Will Be Short.

N. B. Borden, of the Manufacturers' Association, he said to say to-day:

"I do not think the strike will last long, but my opinion does not seem to be worth much, as I do not think there would be any strike at all. There is nothing to strike for, but present conditions are as hard on us as they are on the men.

Surrender or a Fight.

In discussing the situation to-day, President John Golden, of the Textile Workers, said:

"I have talked with many of the weavers. They will stand for nothing short of the removal of the notices. They declare that they have robbed and fagged so systematically during the last year that the situation is hardly bearable, even without the new cut down.

"I have never say that it is unconditional surrender of the cut-down scheme or a fight to the bitter end. This is the sentiment of all the mill hands. All I am prepared to say now is that I hope for the best."

What credit do women deserve in building up a successful community? Mayor Eastham, of Lynn, did not give them any in his article printed in last SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN. Don't miss what the other Mayors of Greater Boston have to say, printed exclusively in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

KEEPS HIDING PLACE SECRET

Salem Marshal Sustained in Not Telling Spying Point on Hurley's Store.

TRIAL OF FORMER MAYOR

For reasons of public policy, City Marshal Field, at the trial of ex-Mayor Hurley in the Salem District Court to-day, refused to give out the location of the hiding place, from which he and the policeman watched the drug store of the former mayor on several Sundays.

Judge Safford, who presided at the trial, sustained the city marshal in his determination to keep the location of the building a secret.

The courtroom was crowded to the doors when the trial of the ex-Mayor, charged with illegal liquor selling, was resumed.

The government continued its presentation of evidence, and Fred Millett, who was on the stand at the time the court adjourned yesterday, was recalled. It developed that Millett, under the name of Miller, had been convicted of breaking and entering, and had been sent to the Reformatory, and that within a year and a half he had been arrested on five different occasions, charged with drunkenness or assault.

Then the prosecution placed in evidence the testimony of the five police officers and City Marshal Field.

NATIVES KILL FRENCH BISHOP

SHANGHAI, July 23.—A report comes from Ichang to the effect that the French bishop, a priest and two converts have been killed, another priest taken prisoner and three chapels burned at Sichuan, near Singanfu. Two hundred soldiers have been dispatched from Ichang for the scene of the outrage.

HARBOR UNDER FOG BLANKET

Harbor traffic is held up. Fog-bound off Boston light the steamer Cretic, of the White Star line, is anchored. White Star line officials expect the Cretic to dock to-night. Among her Boston saloon passengers are Arthur Roche, Miss M. McCauley, Mrs. E. W. Faber, Louis Dexter and the Rev. Joseph Lee.

"How the Common People of Russia Feel About the War," by Count Tolstoi, exclusively in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Better order to-day from your newsdealer. Price five cents everywhere.

SAILOR RESCUED FAR OUT IN SEA

PHILADELPHIA, July 23.—The Portuguese sailor who, it was thought, perished on the British ship Creedmoor, which was destroyed by fire Tuesday, July 19, off Shinnecock, was brought to this city to-day on board the schooner William D. Marvel, from Lanesville, Ct. The sailor was picked up four days later on July 20, about thirty miles off Shinnecock.

FOR THE NERVOUS AND SLEEPLESS

Those mentally and physically overworked or worn out will find comfort and strength in an occasional cup of Sanford's Ginger tea, made from the genuine Sanford's Ginger. It induces refreshing, natural sleep, quickens the circulation, draws the blood from the head, centreing it at the stomach and promoting digestion. Tell the dealer you want Sanford's, for thirty years the standard of purity, flavor and strength.

VACATION DANGERS.

Impure water, unhealthy location, unripe fruit, unwholesome food—these are some of the causes of malaria, summer colic and a thousand and one ills. They are as nothing if you are fortified and sustained by the use of Sanford's Ginger. Tell the dealer you want Sanford's, and take no other.

THE MOTHER AT HOME.

Run-down mothers are comforted and strengthened by an occasional cup of Sanford's Ginger tea, made from the genuine Sanford's Ginger, delicious and refreshing. It makes life worth living on the hottest of hot days.

HEAT PROSTRATIONS.

Sleepless nights in this hot weather weaken vitality and expose to heat prostrations. A cup of Sanford's Ginger taken on retiring centres the blood at the stomach, relieves the head, promotes digestion, and induces refreshing, natural sleep in the severest cases of insomnia and nervousness—always healthful; be sure you get Sanford's.

FINE STATIONERY | WARD'S
57-63 Franklin St., Boston.

DEATHS.

COLVILLE.—In Roxbury, July 23, Florence E. M., beloved daughter of James and Elizabeth Gilligan Colville, aged 18 years 7 months 20 days. Funeral from her parents' residence, No. 774 Parker street, Roxbury. Notice later. New York papers please copy.

GIRL STOLE FOR MAN; THEN SHE STARVES

She Gives Up in Despair to Worcester Police When Near Death.

CONFESSES HER GUILT

Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, July 23.—Miss Annie M. Lawrence, thirty-four years old, brought from Philadelphia at her own request to face the charge of the larceny of $1,000, which she is alleged to have taken from the office of Oscar F. Rawson, by whom she was employed, on January 12, declares she was on the verge of starvation. For two days she had not eaten.

"This is the first night I will be able to sleep comfortably," declared Miss Lawrence to Matron Sawtelle, as she entered her cell in the police station. "I have not slept one night since I went away. I have come back to end my suffering. I did wrong. I know it now, and am perfectly satisfied to take whatever punishment may be meted out to me."

Will Implicate None.

"I will not implicate anyone else in this affair as I alone am guilty. I left Worcester on January 12, when I heard that Mr. Rawson had discovered the shortage in the accounts, and went to Hartford. I went to one place in Hartford, but soon changed to another. I heard that Inspector O'Neil was after me and from January 17 to June 16 I did not leave the house, not even to go to the front porch. I was living then in the suburbs of Hartford.

"It was a terrible strain and five weeks ago I decided that I must make a change or I would go insane.

"I secured a position as a pianist at Cape May, and left Hartford for Baltimore. I went to Cape May, but I did not like the place, and I feared detection. Then I returned to Baltimore, where I lived on what little money I had. With my last cent I got back to Philadelphia, where I was penniless for three days, walking the streets and sleeping in the parks.

Was Sick and Starving.

"It was a horrible experience, and finally I could stand it no longer. Sick and starving, I went to a telephone station and called Chief Stone. Now that it is done I am glad of it. Many things have been said about me that are false, but I shall deny nothing. I alone am to blame, and I am anxious to do penance."

Attired in deep mourning and showing every sign of penitence, Miss Lawrence was brought into court here this morning and held until the next session of the Superior Court.

Miss Lawrence disappeared from Worcester several months ago, following the discovery by her employer that his balance in the bank was more than $1,000 short. The young woman was on a short vacation, and when he discovered the shortage Mr. Rawson telephoned her to straighten it out for him. At that time he had every confidence in the young woman. After she disappeared it was learned that she had been infatuated with Fred L. Baldwin, a former street car conductor, and stole to furnish him with money to play the races in a local pool room.

LEARNS FOR FIRST TIME HE HAS THREE BROTHERS

BROOKLINE MAN, WHO RAN AWAY THIRTY YEARS AGO, FINDS RELATIVES.

MEMBERS OF REUNITED FAMILY.

Mr. Harvey, who ran away from home thirty years ago, has just learned that he has three brothers living.

Mr. Harvey, who ran away from home thirty years ago, has just learned that he has three brothers living.

"Are you J. Harvey Allen?" the station master at the Brookline Hills Station on the Boston & Albany Railroad was asked by a stranger.

"Yes, sir," replied the station master, looking at his questioner closely.

He was astounded when the other man replied, "Then I am your brother."

"My brother! My brother!" the station master repeated in amazement. "Why, I never knew I had one."

"You've got three; one of them is working for the Somerville Ice Company."

Ran Away Thirty Years Ago.

J. Harvey Allen shook hands with his brother William, employed at Mouton, N. B., by the Intercolonial Railroad, and sat down to hear how he had been reconciled to relatives since he ran away from his home at New Annan, N. S., which is in Annapolis Valley and the land of Evangeline, about thirty years ago.

When his mother died and his father married again, J. Harvey heard the call of the sea. He was but fourteen years old when he shipped as a sailor. He made two voyages. While bound from Rockland, Me., to Boston, the Belle of Cape Ann went down off Baker's Island in a hurricane and the crew barely saved their lives.

The boy got work in Boston and nineteen years ago became a railroad man. That was the year his father died. He had lost all trace of his family, as his parents had moved to New Brunswick.

Knew Nothing of Brothers.

He did not know he had three brothers, Frank, working for an ice company in Somerville; Henry, a youth of eighteen, and his visitor. They were born after he left home. But for the death of an aunt, a Mrs. Rock, of Newton Highlands, they might never have met. William read her death notice in a provincial paper. He knew his father had a sister who married a man named Rock, so he wrote to the daughter of the dead woman, Mrs. Nettie Williams.

"Yes, my mother was your aunt, and you have a brother, J. Harvey Allen, here," was the substance of the reply written by Mrs. Williams. William started for Boston in quest of his kin. There was a pleasant reunion at the home of Frank Williams, when J. Harvey, William and Frank met to tell each other family news.

J. Harvey has prospered and owns a comfortable home. He has two charming daughters. Adelle was graduated from the Brookline High in June last, and Mary is still a pupil there. Both children and their Uncle Frank are going to New Brunswick soon to visit their relatives.

PEOPLE LIVE IN TERROR OF STREET GANG

"The police would do better to try to find the man who assaulted me, instead of making a mystery out of the case," said Charles P. Whittle, who was murderously attacked in broad daylight on Portland street, near his office, and left unconscious on the sidewalk. "The intimation that I know who it was and am withholding my information for any reason is all bosh," he added.

Mr. Whittle is president of the Charles P. Whittle Manufacturing Company, of No. 129 Portland street. His left ear was split open and a bruise on the side of his head suggests a blow from a blackjack.

"I was returning from lunch and not fifty feet away from my office," said Mr. Whittle, at his home, No. 50 High street, Charlestown, "when I was struck from behind and knocked out. I didn't see my assailant, but I am satisfied that it was one of the gang of hoodlums or yeggmen that congregate around the sales stables in the vicinity of Portland and Traverse streets. They have the whole district terrorized. It is worth a man's life to walk through there by day or night.

"The police ought to clean out that section of the city where the assault happened. My case is not the first. I'll wager that the records show that more assaults have occurred within a year within a radius of half a mile of that spot than in two square miles of any other part of the city. Many of them the police never hear of. The people around there don't talk because they are probably afraid of those fellows. I haven't dared to open my mouth, although I have witnessed the spectacle of a well dressed man in a motor part of my building riding on his back, knocked out, with two of those things beating over him going through his pockets.

"As to the motive in my case, I don't believe it was anything but robbery. I have no enemies. But it is a fact that I carry $400 or $500 on my person at the end of the week to our East Boston factory to pay off the men. They may have been after this."

SKULL BROKEN IN A RUNAWAY

In a runaway on Hunneman street today Timothy Keough, sixty-five years old, of No. 72 Halleck street, Roxbury, was thrown from his wagon against a telephone post and sustained a fractured skull, a broken leg, contusions on the body and internal bleeding from which he may die. Keough is at the City Hospital.

SALEM.

Every woman in Salem will want to read to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN and see what Mayor Peterson of that city has to say about the women of Salem and what he thinks. Mayor Eastham, of Lynn, and neglect to give due credit to the women of his town

BURGLARS DYNAMITE HOPEDALE P. O. SAFE

PROFESSIONALS GET AWAY WITH SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS IN STAMPS.

Special to the Boston American.

MILFORD, July 23.—Seven charges of dynamite were exploded in wrecking a safe at 2:30 o'clock this morning in the Hopedale post office. The explosions were distinctly heard by Miss Fanny Osgood, champion woman golfer of Massachusetts, daughter of Senator and Mrs. E. L. Osgood, whose home is across the street from the post office.

Several hundred dollars worth of stamps, received yesterday, were stolen. Postmaster E. M. Wheelock said to-day that the exact loss had not been ascertained. A large quantity of stamps which had not been shipped in the safe were overlooked.

The break was undoubtedly the work of professionals. The dial of the safe was broken off with a sledge and the safe wrecked. Many of the office fixtures were shattered also.

O'BRIEN WILL SUPPORT DOYLE AGAINST CHARLES

Ex-Alderman Philip O'Brien, chairman of the Democratic Committee of Ward 4, has announced that he will support James H. Doyle, President of the Board of Aldermen, in the caucus against Salem D. Charles for election as Street Commissioner. Mr. O'Brien is an associate, by appointment of Mayor Collins, and heretofore has been rated as an adherent of that section of the party which will stand by Mr Charles.

MELROSE.

Every woman in Melrose should read to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to see what Mayor Buttrick of that place has to say about the women of Melrose and of Mayor Eastham, of Lynn, for his neglect to give due credit to the women of his city.

ONE DEAD, TWO WOUNDED; ROW OVER WOMAN

Friend of Miles McDonnell Arrested for Triple Shooting.

WOUNDED WILL RECOVER

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 23.—One man was killed and two others wounded in a row over a woman at Third avenue and One Hundred and Eighth street to-day. Another man had a miraculous escape from death, a bullet going through his hat and barely scraping his scalp.

The man who did the shooting is under arrest. He was a friend of Miles McDonell, the Harlem gambler, who was shot and killed at the Ten Eyck, in Albany, a few weeks ago, and who killed a man in the Onawa three years ago. The prisoner gave his name as Herman Miller, of No. 236 East One Hundred and Twelfth street.

Two Victims in Hospital.

Two of the victims are in Harlem Hospital, where it is said they will recover. The third, John Martin, twenty years old, of No. 203 East One Hundred and Fifth street, died this morning. The others were: Frank O'Brien, twenty years old, of No. 213 East Ninety-eighth street, shot in the right side of the stomach, and Dennis Healy, twenty-five years old, of No. 1,857 Third avenue, escaped with a bullet through his hat.

The four men had spent several hours together in various Harlem resorts and were about to part. According to the statements made by police by Kenney they walked up One Hundred and Sixth street at about 2 a. m. As they were talking a woman, who said she was Mary Whalen, married, twenty-five years, and living at No. 260 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, approached them. Kenney said the woman accosted them and O'Brien told her to "get out."

Had His Gun With Him.

There was an exchange of early morning repartee and the men finally told her to go along and mind her business. She grew impertinent and O'Brien said to her, "Get out of here." Kenney said she cursed them and was answered in kind words. She then said: "Don't get fresh, Jack's across the street, and he's got his gun with him."

There was a man standing across the street and the woman looked over at him. He came over, drawing his revolver as he ran. The four friends were standing in line looking at the woman and then the new-comer began firing as he reached the sidewalk.

The first shot struck Martin and he fell wounded. The other men attempted to run, but O'Brien and Healy were dropped within ten feet of Martin. Kenney ran, and as he did so a bullet fired at him went through his hat and barely scraped his scalp. He escaped.

The man then ran east through One Hundred and Eighth street, followed by two men.

SPECULATION DRAGS AT CLOSE

Speculation dragged at the close of the week in the Boston stock market. But little interest was manifested in its course, and the business, such as it was, was purely professional.

An initial bow was made by Boston Consolidated, which sold at 7¼. The rank and file of stocks were steady. Changes in prices were unimportant, as a rule, although Copper Range made a strong showing by rising 1 per cent. Amalgamated was steady. Odd lot selling of Quincy caused a decline of 1 per cent. Steel preferred was bought by New York as was also Atchison.

Wall street was quiet and steady, and paid but slight attention to the big changes shown by the bank statement.

BOSTON STOCKS.

TELEPHONE.

	Opening.	Closing
American Telephone	132	132½

MISCELLANEOUS.

Am. Az. Ch.	75⅜	76
American Pneumatic	43	43
American Sugar	126⅞	126⅝
American Woolen	30⅝	30⅝
American Woolen, pref.	91¼	91¼
Edison Electric Illum.	250	250
General Electric	163⅝	163⅝
Mass. Electric	18⅝	18⅝
Mass. Electric, pref.	75	75
Mass. Gas	40	40
Mass. Gas, pref.	82	82
North American	91	91
Swift	102	101⅞
Utah Fruit	106⅞	106⅞
United States Steel	12⅝	12⅝
United States Steel, preferred	62¾	62¾
Western Tel.	13	13

RAILROADS.

Atchison	79¼	79¼
Atchison preferred	98½	98½
Boston Elevated	152	152
N. Y., N. H. & H.	194	194
Union Pacific	97⅜	97⅜
West End common	91¼	91¼

MINING.

Amalgamated	52⅞	52⅞
Allouez	87½	87½
Bingham	29⅞	29⅞
Butte Coalition	20¾	20¾
Calumet & Hecla	470	470
Centennial	24⅝	24⅝
Copper Range	56½	57½
Daly-West	17	17
Granby	3	3
Grandcahute	1⅛	1⅛
Mohawk	43⅝	43⅝
Nevada	87	87
Osceola	84	84
Shannon	6⅛	6⅛
Tamarack	80	80
Trinity	16⅞	17
United States Oil	10⅞	10⅞
Utah	38⅛	38⅛
Winona	3 7-16	3 7-16
Wolverine	76½	76½
Wyandotte	7⅝	7⅝
Big Horn-Basin	11⅞	11⅞
Old Dominion	21½	21½
U. S. Mining	23⅛	23⅛

NEW YORK STOCKS.

RAILROADS.

	Opening.	Closing
Atchison	79⅝	79⅝
Atchison pref.	98⅝	98⅝
Baltimore & Ohio	85⅝	85⅝
Canadian Pacific	157	157
Canadian Pacific	124¼	124¼
Chicago Great West.	14⅞	14⅞
Erie	25⅞	25⅞
Erie 1st pref.	60⅝	60⅝
Illinois Central	127½	127½
Metropolitan	117⅛	116⅞
Mexican Central	20	20
Missouri Pacific	94⅞	94⅞
Pennsylvania	132¾	132¾
Reading	54⅝	55⅜
Rock Island	24⅝	24⅝
Southern Pacific	51⅝	51⅝
Southern Railway	24⅝	24⅝
Texas Pacific	148⅝	148⅝
Union Pacific	97⅝	97⅝

INDUSTRIALS.

Amalgamated Copper	52	52⅛
American Car & Foundry	29½	29½
American Smelting	87⅜	87⅜
Colorado Fuel & Iron	37⅝	37⅝
T. C. & Iron	41⅞	42⅜
U. S. Steel	12⅞	12⅞
U. S. Steel preferred	62⅝	62⅝
U. S. Rubber	20⅝	20⅝
Western Union	88⅝	88⅝

SATOLLI IN BOSTON WITHIN TWO WEEKS

In Portland, Me., To-day, He Will Soon Pay Promised Visit Here.

Cardinal Satolli will visit Boston within two weeks. He is now in Portland, Me., accompanied by the Rev. P. J. Supple, of Cambridge, and Rev. John F. Cummins, of Boston. Cardinal Satolli left Buffalo last night in a private car.

In anticipation of his visit to Boston special arrangements are now under way to insure a pleasant visit for the distinguished guest, who is expected to remain here at least three days.

The Cardinal has visited America previously in the interest of the Catholic University at Washington, in which the Pope is greatly interested. He has, however, mingled freely in society, and has attended public and private dinners since his arrival.

Features of the distinguished visitor's visit to this country were his call upon President Roosevelt and his assistance in marrying Miss Margaret Frances Maloney and Louis Carberry Ritchie, at Spring Lake, N. J. The $100,000 wedding fee was paid by Mr. Maloney to the Cardinal, to be used by the latter for a church altar, was one of the pleasing incidents of his visit with the wealthy Maloney family.

The Cardinal has written to the Rev. Dr. Henry A. Barry, of Roxbury, that he will visit this city, but the date has not been set. It is now stated that it will be within two weeks. The many prominent Catholics in this city are anxious that the Cardinal shall be able to spend some time in Boston.

This was the Cardinal's message to America:

"I am but repeating the wishes of the present Pontiff, as well as those of myself, when I say I hope the American eagle will go on spreading its benign wings over peoples still loading lives of ignorance, and that the United States will continue to spread the blessing of American liberty and of American civilization in all parts of the world."

SNAPSHOTS AT SATOLLI.

Characteristic pictures of Roman Cardinal, who is now on visit to America and is expected in Boston within two weeks.

BURGLARS ATTEMPT TO WRECK BIG SAFE

FRIGHTENED FROM CUDAHY CO.'S OFFICE, LEAVING DYNAMITE BEHIND.

A daring attempt was made by burglars to dynamite a large safe in the office of the Cudahy Packing Company at No. 172 South Market street last night. Four holes were bored in the sides of the safe, and when employes of the company entered this morning they discovered a fuse inserted in one of the openings, and several sticks of dynamite scattered about on the floor.

The robbers were evidently frightened in the midst of their work, and left without gathering up the explosives, which were of sufficient strength to wreck the entire building.

The police were immediately notified, and detectives Cantland and Goddard were assigned to the case.

The thieves gained entrance to the building through a rear door on the main floor, and then, by using a "jimmy" on three other doors, had reached the office.

The interior of the office had been thoroughly ransacked, but all that was taken was $1.51 belonging to Cashier H. F. Tighe, who left the change in the cash drawer.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

JAYNES & CO. Trade Mark.
Best Quality Long Stem Goods at Lowest Prices
Toilet and Bath Articles
Rubber Goods, Ice Bags, Sprayers, Summer Sundries. We save you from 25 to 33⅓ on every purchase you make at Jaynes'.
JAYNES & CO. Trade Mark. Boston.

Sharum's Vegetable Tonic Gives you a vigorous body and a clear brain. Banishes sickness and makes you strong and well. Prices 50c. and $1 a Bottle

CAMBRIDGE.

Every woman in Cambridge should read to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, and see what Mayor Daly of that city has to say about the women of Cambridge and of Mayor Eastham, of Lynn, and his failure to give due credit to the women of his city.

STEPPED BACKWARD FROM CAR.

CLINTON, July 23.—At an inquest into the death of Mrs. Kate Dolphin, from a fall from an electric car at the corner of High and Union streets on the night of July 13, it was decided that the woman was carried by her home and before the car stopped she stepped off backward and fell.

LYNN WOMEN ASK AMENDS FROM MAYOR

Having Slighted Them, They Think He Should Have Made an Apology.

HAS SOME SUPPORTERS

It is a long time since any similar question has aroused so much discussion in Greater Boston as the recent unfortunate omission of any mention of the women of Lynn in Mayor Henry W. Eastham's article to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN on the advantages of that city as a place of residence. Miss Ellen Gay Wetherell, former president of the Equal Rights Club, who so earnestly rushed to the defense of her sisters in an address to her association, has been extolled for her courage and determination by hundreds.

Many letters have come to the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN, from men as well as women, dealing with the discussion. It seems to be their general opinion that the Mayor should have given due credit to the great army of women workers in Lynn's factories; having simply forgotten to do that he should have made the amende honorable when the omission was called to his attention.

Mayor is Admired.

Let it not be believed, however, that because he ignored them Mayor Eastham has lost all his admirers among the fair sex of Lynn. He still has a few staunch supporters who admire him because of his unquestioned honesty.

Mayor Eastham's worst enemies do not accuse him of not being honest with others and with himself. This very quality of unfeeling gratitude has been responsible for all of the several unpleasant situations, similar in their results to this one, in which he has found himself since his term of office began. He has been particularly careful of the city's finances and his disposition to stick out for what he believed to be right, even after arguments that would be convincing to men less firm in conviction has placed him on the unpopular side, with his own party no less than the opposition, on many questions of public policy.

His opposition to the appropriation for the extermination of the brown-tail moth, which resulted in the destruction of orchards and spreading of the pest; his opposition to Representative Newhall's bill to enable Lynn to borrow $150,000 for street improvement, admittedly needed; his difference with the Massachusetts Highway Commission over the passage of a traction engine used on the Lynn highway through the streets; no less than his present refusal to say a word regarding his omission of mention of the women of Lynn in his pleasant article about his city, are indicative of his dominant trait of letting no power of public preference interfere with his conduct when he had decided upon a line of action. And for this, of course, he has his firm admirers.

Question is Broad.

But the question is much broader than one of any one man's, or mayor's, personality. It is: "Have the women of a municipality a share in the city's progress?"

And to-morrow that it is necessary that one should express any opinion of the Lynn incident is aroused by the views of the mayors of all the cities of greater Boston have given the views on the matter, and they will appear in a symposium of opinions in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Every woman and most men will be interested in reading them. And to-morrow there will be articles on the subject from Miss Mary A. Livermore and Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, famous nationally as advocates of the rights of women.

MEDFORD.

Every woman in Medford should read to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to see what Mayor Baxter, of that place, has to say about the women of Medford and of Mayor Eastham, of Lynn, for his neglect to give due credit to the women of his city.

NEWS BY WIRE BRIEFLY TOLD

Edgar E. Dawes, secretary of the Business Men's Association, of Norfolk, Va., has killed himself in the Dawes family cottage. Reason for suicide is given as ill-health.

A man's body found hanging to a tree at South Pend, Ind., is thought to be that of John Arnold, a clergyman. The body bore union cards made out in that name and issued in Chicago.

The Boston & Montana Mining Company has brought two more suits charging loss by it to the extent of $1,000,000 through the Minnie Healey workings. The aggregate of damages sought is $2,000,000.

With $200 in gold on his person and drafts for $300, Edward Conrad, aged eighty-five, was found wandering about New York in a dazed condition.

Gases in the sunken steamer Boston City, in New York Harbor, caused the death of Captain Frederick Sharpe, one of the oldest wreckers in the country, and of his son, William.

A full dividend on United States Steel stock is thought to be assured by the fact that Henry C. Frick has sailed for Europe without attending the meeting of subsidiary presidents in Philadelphia.

Our store will be closed at 1 o'clock today, in order to select and mark down Odds and Ends in every department remaining from the season's business. Great Sale at nominal prices begins Monday. See Sunday papers.

A. Shuman & Co. Boston

PARKER TO BE NOTIFIED AUGUST 10

Judge Will Denounce Roosevelt ism in Speech of Acceptance.

MOTHER TO BE PRESENT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

ESOPUS, N. Y., July 23.—Judge Alton B. Parker to-day sent a telegram to Champ Clark, chairman of the Notification Committee, that he was desirous of receiving the notification of his nomination on August 10 at 2 p. m. The telegram was in the form of an invitation for the members of the Notification Committee to visit Rosemount, and at the same time an official announcement of the date of the ceremony.

The detailed programme of the event has not as yet been completed, but the most important part, that of preparing the speech of acceptance, has already been accomplished, and it is now in the hands of the printer. Aside from the fifty-two members of the committee, there will be a number of invited guests, friends of the candidate, present.

Prayer Part of Ceremony.

The programme arranged thus far is first a welcome to Rosemount by Judge Parker, followed by prayer by the Rev. Irving Mercer Hall.

Then the party will gather on the front lawn, when Champ Clark will make the notification speech, to which Judge Parker will respond with his declaration of principles as well as a strong denunciation of Republicanism and Roosevelt, but making the feature of his speech the gold issue, after which he will talk on the already adopted platform.

Mrs. Parker, mother of the candidate, will then be presented to the guests, as will also Mrs. Mary Parker, the judge's wife, and Mrs. Charles M. Hall, the judge's daughter. After the addresses luncheon will be served and then the party will leave Esopus on a special train.

Murphy Not Expected.

If Charles F. Murphy is coming to Rosemount to-morrow he is coming without an invitation, and without having notified Judge Parker. It was openly declared here and that he was not expected. It was clear also that the stories printed in the newspapers to-day, declaring that Judge Parker did not favor the naming of Taggart as national chairman, displeased the judge.

GIRL STRUCK DOG CATCHER WHEN HE SEIZED HER PET

PRETTY BERTHA BRIT IAN HAD TO PAY $6 TO GET "JESSIE" BACK, HOWEVER.

BERTHA BRITTAIN AND HER DOG "JESSIE"

GIRL AND PET FOR WHOM SHE STRUCK BLOW.

"Yes, I did strike the man in the face with my fist when he took my pet dog Jessie, and under the same circumstances I would do it again," said dainty sixteen-year-old Bertha Brittan, whose poodle was grabbed on Oak street and carted away by Boston's official catchers of unlicensed dogs.

"I was excited at the time and didn't realize what I was doing, but he had no right to take my little pet, who was walking along the street at my heels. The man actually stole her. I tried to grab my pet away from him, and had I succeeded I would have run up the street so they couldn't get her. My home is in Jersey City, where I hold a license for the dog, and I don't see why I should be obliged to take out another license here. When I went to the dog pound to get my pet they made me pay $6 to get her. They're just horrid. That blow I struck that man in the mouth was some satisfaction to me, I can tell you.

"Had mother and I intended to stay in Boston we could have had Jessie with us here before. When my pet was released she jumped all over mamma. She had been cooped up with a lot of tramp dogs who were to be poisoned, and she didn't like their company for one minute. We have owned Jessie for several years and she is just like a baby. We consider her one of the family. She understands every word we say, and because of associations we would not part with her for anything."

Mrs. Brittan denounced the dog catchers in strong terms. "My daughter was certainly upset over the incident. She is subject to fits of nervousness and nearly went into hysterics after her pet was carried away."

The man who picked up Miss Brittan's pet was seen by an AMERICAN reporter. "We expect those little things," was all he would say when reference was made to his cut lip.

DEDHAM CLUB WON'T PLAY

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Owing to the withdrawal of Dedham, there are now only two clubs, Myopia and Bryn Mawr, entered in the polo tourney of the Point Judith Country Club, which will be held in August at Narragansett.

Dedham's sudden withdrawal is solely due to the fact that the Bryn Mawr team is permitted to play A. C. Kennedy, of the Philadelphia Country Club, his regular polo organization. They claimed he wasn't eligible to play on the Bryn Mawr team.

What is proper on the beach? This is an especially timely question these hot days, when the beaches are crowded. Linda Hull Larned is certainly qualified to answer any question of etiquette, and she answers this one so that all young women will be interested in to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

THE CHAPERON ON SOCIETY

Usual Exodus from the City To-day to Week-End Parties at the North Shore.

EARLY FALL WEDDING

By the Chaperon.

THE usual week-end house parties at the North Shore will keep the members of society here and at the shore busy for the next two days. In addition to the regular house parties there are to be a number of dinners and dinner dances given, which will be participated in by Boston society. These week-end affairs are more popular than ever this season.

Among those that are to entertain over Sunday are the Boardmans at Manchester-by-the-Sea, the Agassiz family at Pride's Crossing, the H. K. Caners at Dane's Beach and the Searses at Magnolia.

* * *

One of the early Fall weddings that will interest society is that of Earl G. Combs, of Ky., to Miss Mary R. Corey, of Lenox. It will be at Lenox on September 1. Miss Carey is quite well known here in Boston, as she made her debut here several years ago and has been here more or less every season since. She is a very pretty girl and possesses charming manners. Mrs. Coombe is one of the best known young society men in Boston, and has a host of friends among the smart set.

* * *

The S. Parker Brewers, who are at the North Shore for the Summer, are soon to take an extended cruise in their steam yacht, the Velthra.

* * *

The latest arrivals at the North Shore are the M. A. Taylors, of Commonwealth avenue. They are at the Coolidge cottage at Pride's Crossing, and will remain there for the rest of the season.

* * *

The Alvin J. Baileys are entertaining at their camp in the Lynn woods, and have quite a gay little party with them. Among those are Miss G. M. Masters, Miss Esther Leland, Miss Madeline Dyer and others. The Baileys are soon to return to the city, however, and will spend the remainder of the season at Lake Winnepesaukee and the Adirondacks.

* * *

The cottagers at Newport have become very generous, and here given large sums for the public relief fund. It is said that over $1,000 has been raised among the members of the smart set that are at Newport for the Summer and that only one Newport firm has contributed. Nathaniel Thayer, of Boston, has sent a check to the fund for $1,000.

* * *

One of the events of the season at Newport was the dinner given by Colonel and Mrs. J. J. Astor at their Havemeyer villa, "Friedham," in honor of Mrs. Astor's mother. Covers were laid for twenty-five, and the function was attended by the most exclusive of Newport society.

* * *

A few of the society women who are still in the city attended the concert given by the pupils of the Emerson College of the School of English Speech and Expression in the rooms in the Pierce building. The class, which includes some fifteen young ladies, gave a most enjoyable literary and musical programme.

One of the prettiest features of the affair was the "Japanese Love Song" given by five members of the class in costume. This closing number met with hearty approval.

WHY NO WOMAN CAN AFFORD TO MISS THE SUNDAY AMERICAN

SUCH AN ARRAY OF TOPICS TO INTEREST THE FAIR SEX NEVER SEEN BEFORE.

Why Mary Maclane doesn't like men and her opinions about them is a subject which will either amuse or vex every woman in Greater Boston.

Mary MacLane has a lot of interesting things to say about affairs in general. They are set forth in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, which, by the way, Greater Boston should read as a duty as well as a pleasure.

In it they will hear what their sisters, such as Julia Ward Howe, Frances Alice Stone Blackwell, have to say about other women and incidentally about the Mayor of Lynn.

On the same subject they may read what other makers of other cities think of women. If neither of those themes appeal to them, they are sure to find interest in the story of the ideal home city.

The family trees pretty near the place chosen by the women. What about Quincy for a home? That's the place discussed this week. Even Quincy people learn new facts about their own town when they read the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Revere Beach, as seen by a woman looking for a cool place on a hot day, will strike a note of human interest. This woman has seen the same things you have seen, but laughed at the same sights. In a word, she voices your own ideas.

While the forces may differ and the past interest. It is the present which is vital. Ella Wheeler Wilcox talks about it in her own inimitable way in the SUNDAY AMERICAN, and Mrs. Wilcox obeys the unbroken rule of never talking unless she has something to say.

Jimmy Fawcett's latest creation starts to rescue his pals from the top of a tree—and, well, you know Jimmy and you can fancy the result. People say Jimmy is the funniest ever. He's very real, at any rate. There are hundreds of Boston boys just like him. Jimmy's page will not lack sympathy.

In the splendid magazine supplement the true story of pretty Nan Patterson, with whom all the feminine world has been much concerned, is told by Ada Patterson. Also there's the story of King Edward's objection to the marriage of the prettiest girl in all England. Then the music and the cut-out doll and mask. Oh, no; there's not a woman in Boston who doesn't want, yes, actually needs, the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

INVENTOR BURIED MONDAY.

The funeral of George Fordyce Blake, an inventor, who died at his Summer home at Phillips' Beach, will be held from the Old South meeting house, Monday morning. Mr. Blake was the inventor of the modern steam pump, of brick-making machines, water meters and other important mechanical devices, all of which contributed to make him a wealthy man. His Boston home was at No. 100 Commonwealth avenue.

CAPTAIN DEAD; CREW STARVING

Italian Bark Relieved in Mid-Ocean by Hamburg-American Liner Tenedos.

CHIEF OFFICER IS DYING

NEW YORK, July 23.—With their captain dead, their chief officer dying, their supply of food and water totally exhausted, and none on board capable of navigating their little craft, the crew of the Italian bark San Pietro, bound from Montevideo for Genoa with a cargo of phosphate, were in desperate straits when sighted by the Hamburg-American liner Tenedos in mid-ocean on July 8. The signal of distress floating from the San Pietro was sighted by the lookout on the Tenedos and the big steamer altered her course and sent a boat to the Italian craft. The crew was in a deplorable condition. The surgeon of the Tenedos gave what aid he could to the dying chief officer.

Chief Officer Barbey and Seamen Salmon were put aboard to take charge of the vessel and navigate her to Boston. A plentiful supply of provisions and water were placed on board the distressed bark, much to the joy of her half-starved crew.

Among the passengers on the Tenedos was D. S. Kidder, United States Consul at Algiers.

ADMIRAL TAYLOR RECOVERING.

SUDBURY, Ont., July 23.—Rear Admiral Taylor, U. S. N., who is in the hospital at Copper Cliff, is improving. An operation for abdominal trouble, at first it was feared would be necessary, has been indefinitely postponed, and the surgeons now believe that none will be performed.

The August Fiction Number of

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

Mark Twain
Margaret Deland
Robert W. Chambers
Mary E. Wilkins
Elizabeth Stuart Phelps
Alice Brown
John Burroughs
Austin Dobson
Thomas A. Janvier
Sir Oliver Lodge
Mrs. Humphry Ward
W. D. Howells

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24 Pages in Color
BY
HOWARD PYLE
W. T. SMEDLEY, CASTAIGNE, Etc.

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LABOR

UNITED GARMENT WORKERS OF AMERICA
LABEL PRINTING
TRADES UNION LABEL & CARD CO.
BOSTON, MASS.
96

LABOR leaders are not apparently greatly exercised over the announcement made by the president of the newly formed Employers' Association that the association was about to expose certain men connected with the different unions to an executive capacity, who, it is alleged, have been guilty of conduct not becoming a union man and using the unions to oppress employers.

Not a single prominent labor man could be found who would express an opinion on Secretary Douglass's statement published in this column yesterday. The general feeling was that the charges were too vague to merit discussion.

"We will wait until we know who these people are, and what they have to say," was the answer given by a prominent labor leader. "No person knows who they are, and even the fact that there is such an organization in existence has not been definitely proved. It is at least strange why do they hide? Why not come out in the light and let us have a look at them? We do not even know who they are, but are told that the identity of them may be announced after the meeting on Tuesday, August 2. All the public has to go by is a couple of statements handed out by an advance agent, which have affected labor men but little.

TILE LAYERS' NEW OFFICERS.

The Tile Layers and Helpers' Union No. 38 has installed the following officers: President J. A. Griffin; vice-president, J. Cliffford; recording secretary, Thomas Sullivan; financial secretary, James Kitty; treasurer, J. Sullivan; business agent, Thomas Riley; sergeant-at-arms, James Stratton; trustees, Charles Roth, Bartholomew Ryan, William Hartnett; executive board, J. Griffin, J. Kitty, Charles Roth, Bartholomew Ryan and Thomas Riley.

It was decided to send a full delegation of delegates to the Building Trades Council until the next meeting.

ARRANGE FOR PARADE.

The Labor Day committee of Car and Locomotive Painters' Union No. 328 has appointed the following as a committee to arrange the parade on Labor Day: Chairman, Thomas Chase and Gustave Shriever. The trouble on the Rio Grande in Colorado was discussed and the union made a donation to assist them. Arrangements were completed for the annual picnic of the employees of the Readville shops, which is to take place on Saturday, August 6.

EMPLOYERS AT UNION MEET.

At the meeting of Coal Teamsters' Union of Newton last evening employers were admitted during the discussion over the new wage scale. It is the first time such a thing has been done by any labor union in this vicinity. Several of the visitors were permitted to take part in the discussion.

The leaders of the union opened the proceedings with reading the wage scale and agreement which they would like to work under for the ensuing year. The employers told of the condition of trade in the city, and the position in which they stood. They were very emphatic in the statement that the condition of trade did not warrant an increase in wages, but that they thought the employees would be benefited if they would continue under the present agreement.

It was finally decided by in cumion to abide by last year's agreement.

ORGANIZATION CAMPAIGN.

The first meeting in the organization campaign inaugurated by State Council of Machinists will be held in Chelsea, Monday, August 1. For this purpose $1,000 has been appropriated. Several local organizers are already in the field here. The speakers at the meeting being the Central Hall will be International Vice-President Walter Aiken, of Kansas City; State President John J. Connolly, J. B. Bisserre, of Holyoke, and President James Birthe, of Chelsea C. L. U.

COMBINE AGAINST MUSICIANS.

Boston Musicians' Protective Union, affiliated with the American Federation of Musicians, through its president, J. Kingman, has this to say regarding the theatrical combine against the Federation.

"We do not believe that the new organization of theatrical managers intends to destroy all the musicians' unions, as has been rumored, but if it has that purpose in view it will have its hands full for some time to come," was President Kingman's opening remark.

"We understood that at a recent conference held in New York city between a committee of our union and a committee of theatrical managers matters were harmoniously and satisfactorily arranged in regard to the new scale of prices paid union musicians in the theatre orchestras.

"In Boston the managers are all friendly, with the possible exception of one, and we expect that this matter will be all right before the fall opening.

"Although I do not know, I have been informed through the press that this new association is the result of the recent strike in Chicago. While it may antagonize the union, I believe it will have a general way, work along the same line as many other associations of employers recently formed."

LABOR NOTES.

According to reports from the State Metal Workers' Union regarding the strike at the K. S. Shoe factory, the trouble of the past few days went out are at work in other branches. All branches of the building trades are aiding local 17 in the strike.

Peter J. Donohue is receiving congratulations on being admitted to the Bar. Mr. Donohue is a member of Typographical Union No. 13, Providence Journal chapel.

Frank Casey, of San Francisco, is being entertained by the Immigration Club this city.

The first meeting of State Metal Workers' Union of the city new quarters in Odeon Memorial Hall will be held Monday evening.

Special meeting of grocery and provision clerks Sunday.

Coopers' Union requests a full attendance at the special meeting in Kossuth Hall, No. 1,006 Tremont street, this evening. International President A. G. Hughes is to address the meeting.

Prospects are encouraged of an early settlement of the difficulty pending between the striking engineers of Quincypoint Supply Wholesale on the Christian Scientist Church, on Falmouth street. This matter was discussed at the meeting of the hoisting and portable engineers.

C. H COLE, JR., NEW CHAIRMAN

Charles H. Cole, Jr., was unanimously elected chairman of the Executive Committee of the Democratic state club of Massachusetts, to succeed Prescott F. Hall, of Brookline, who resigned. The committee adopted a resolution commendatory of Mr. Hall's work as chairman. The club will take an active part in the campaign, and will see that the Democratic candidates will not lose a vote. The members of the committee each reported that many former Republicans are going to vote the Democratic ticket this year.

BLUE LAW COST N.H.R.R. $5,000

NEW HAVEN, July 23.—Judge Case, in the Superior Court, has rendered judgment for $5,000 damages to Bertha C. Norris in a suit against the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company.

The plaintiff's father, Rev. Austin H. Norris, was killed by a train on the Naugatuck road at Burrville grade crossing on Sunday, January 4, 1903, while driving on his way to conduct funeral services in the Burrville Chapel. The case against the railroad company hinged upon the running of trains in Connecticut on Sunday.

"To insure an observance of Sunday in a manner agreeable to New England traditions," Judge Case says, "has apparently always been the endeavor of the legislature in giving voice to the State policy. When the policy does not find its range of regulation of the Sunday conduct of the railroads in this State, the Legislature foresaw the danger of a demoralizing influence from other parts of the country. So, in line with the serious spirit of this policy, an act prohibiting the running of Sunday railroad trains was passed. It prohibits trains running on Sunday between sunrise and sunset, except under certain conditions."

Under this blue law Judge Case found for the plaintiff.

CIGARMAKERS GIVE MONEY.

More assistance is coming to the Cigarmakers' Union No. 97 to striking unions. Donations of $25 to the Boilermakers of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, $100 to the Tube Workers of Somerville, $10 to the Rubber Garment Workers and $10 to the Cap Makers have been made inside of a week. It is expected that each of the 40,000 members of the International Union will be assessed twenty-five cents for the Western Federation of Miners in Colorado, and assessed ten cents for the purpose of testing the constitutionality of the anti-boycott law in Alabama.

DROWNED IN A MAINE POND.

Harrison M. Bartlett, sixteen years old, whose parents live at So. 108 School street, Jamaica Plain, was drowned in a pond at Bridgeton, Me., this week in swimming and it is believed that paralysis caused his death. Bartlett played on the football team of the Roxbury High School.

STILL HOPE TO FREE BRIGHAM

Special to the Boston American.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July 23.—We believe Brigham is innocent and that we can prove it. But the trial will undoubtedly occupy some time, as both State and defense will present many witnesses," said United States District Attorney Hamblett, of Nashua, counsel for Charles E. Brigham.

Brigham is accused of murder of Mrs. Celia Marshall Smith, of South Londonderry, on the night of February 29. Attorney Hamblett was here on business and gave out this brief statement when asked about his plans for the case. The trial will be in October.

BAR INSURANCE CO. FROM STATE

For violating certain Massachusetts laws governing the insurance business in this State, the Royal Exchange Assurance Company of London, with offices at No. 62 Williams street, N. Y., and No. 40 Kilby street, Boston, have been notified by the State Insurance Commission that they have forfeited their right to do business in this State.

Manager H. G. Fairfield, of the Boston office, has been formally notified by Deputy Insurance Commissioner Hardison, and Hardison told an AMERICAN reporter that if the company desires to do any business it would be subject to a very heavy fine.

Manager Fairfield was not at his office this morning.

CHELSEA.

Every woman in Chelsea should read to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, to see what Mayor Willard of that place says about the women of Chelsea and about Mayor Eastham, of Lynn, and his neglect to give due credit to the women of his city.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

United Cigar Stores Retail System means Absolute Protection against Substitution

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Take Notice!

Owing to dullness of business, we are obliged to dispose of 10 of our business horses; you can have your pick out of 35. The horses are right out of hard work, and range in weight from 900 to 1,500 pounds, and from 7 to 13 years old; prices $35 to $85. Anybody desiring to purchase a good business horse will do well to give us a call at BACK AND BOARDING STABLE, 12 and 14 Garden street, West End. Boston. Tel. 3080-3 Hay.

TO LET
FOR ITS KEEPING
SAFE FAMILY HORSE

Pneumatic tire wagon, Bailey cards harness, stuart and stable blankets, robes and whips; horse safe for ladies to drive; will be sold to care for in like service, features of all objects, a good roadster of 8 or 9 years old, weight 1,000 pounds, sound. I inquire of Bailey, 40 Kilby street, Boston, or 1 Bailey, 40 Kilby street, Boston, or 1 Bailey, 40 Kilby street, Boston, or 1

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

SMALL CHANCE FOR BALL GAME TO-DAY

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
BOSTON	50	29	.633	Philad'a	42	36	.538
Chicago	49	31	.613	St. Louis	41	38	.519
New York	46	32	.590	Detroit	31	45	.408
Cleveland	42	35	.545	Washton	15	60	.200

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

St. Louis at Boston.
Chicago at New York.
Cleveland at Philadelphia.
Detroit at Washington.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—St. Louis 5, Boston 2.
At Philadelphia—Cleveland 4, Philadelphia 6.
At New York—Chicago 6, New York 3.
At Washington—Washington 0, Detroit 0. Called end 13th, rain.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
New York	51	27	.654	St. Louis	37	43	.463
Chicago	49	31	.613	Boston	33	47	.413
Pittsb'g	48	32	.600	Brooklyn	29	51	.364
Cincinn'i	43	37	.538	Philad'a	26	53	.329

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Cincinnati.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
New York at Chicago.
Brooklyn at Pittsburg.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Cincinnati—First game, Cincinnati 4, Boston 3; second game, Cincinnati 13, Boston 7.
At Pittsburg—Pittsburg 7, Brooklyn 2.
At Chicago—Chicago 6, New York 0.
At St. Louis—St. Louis 11, Philadelphia 2.

There is small chance of a game to-day between the Champs and Browns owing to the bad weather. Owner Taylor, after consulting the weather bureau and observing the conditions himself, said that he didn't think that there would be a battle out on the American grounds this afternoon. In that case, a double-header will be played Monday.

Fred Glade, of the Browns, is regarded as the pitching find of the season by the managers all over the country. His success since he joined the Browns has been phenomenal. His speedy work has not only held his opponents at bay, but he has established a record which bids fair to outlive the rest of the season.

Glade was picked up by Manager McAleer in St. Joe, where he was pitching for the local team. While with this organization he had every pitcher in the league beaten to a standstill. Numerous clubs were after his services, but McAleer got the first string on Glade, and pulled him over to the Pale City.

All this season he has been doing great work on the firing line. He has made some of the American League clubs look small by reason of his lightning delivery. Recently he pitched against Washington and struck out fifteen of the Senators, which surpassed any like performance made this season. He probably could have done better had he not let up when he saw he had the game on ice.

Since then his work in every city which his nine has visited has been warmly greeted. He is a modest fellow, standing about 5 feet 10 inches. He has a nose which suggests that of Lew Cross of the Addie Ielick, while his jaw is set and determined looking.

Although Glade's folks are well off, he sought the baseball profession as a kind of recreation. His people didn't like his idea of joining the diamond ranks, but he overlooked all obstacles and signed with McAleer.

He is unusually well educated for a member of the ball profession. He is talented and is a good musician. Every chance he gets, he improves himself by reading. He has reviewed all of the latest books of the day, while he does not neglect to read the favorite authors and poets.

Glade has one of the most peculiar methods of pitching in the country. When he delivers the ball, it turns half-way round, using his right foot as a pivot. He moves his hands completely around with his body, so he never discloses whether he is using a curve or straight ball. He seldom uses anything but a swift ball, and varies this with great success. When a man is on base, he hardly makes any motion at all, except a slight movement of the pitching arm.

The Browns feel elated because of their success over the Bostons. They have won two straight games in all, they have won four out of five battles in this city. They were very much disappointed at the weather signs, as Glade was slated to pitch, and they figured he would trim the Champs.

PELTY, BROWNS' CLEVER TWIRLER.

Fans who saw the game at the Huntington avenue grounds yesterday will recognize this picture, taken by a BOSTON AMERICAN camera. It is that of Barney Pelty, the Brown's twirler, who had the Champs at his mercy all the way. Pelty has always been a puzzler to Collins's men, but never more so than in the second game between the Hub and Fair City teams.

FITZ AND O'BRIEN MUSTN'T HIT HARD

PHILADELPHIA, July 23.—Ominously dreadful cloudy skies make a second postponement of the Fitzsimmons-O'Brien bout, scheduled for this afternoon, not unlikely, despite the fact that the weather man says there will be no rain.

Local sports and the comparative few who have come in from other cities are disturbed furthermore by the fear that they have no chance of getting a run for their money in the boxing line.

Mayor Weaver, who forbade the contest originally, and who was forced to yield in court, will take advantage of his legal right to stop the show the moment it crosses the line of a scientific contest for points, and he has given the broadest possible intimation that jail doors will open for every one concerned should there develop any illegal ground upon which to base a charge of "prize fighting."

"Rody" and "Jack" are in fine physical trim and apparently ready for a hard fight, but the chances are they won't. The mayor's attitude has caused the price of tickets to be cut exactly in half and that fact alone is sufficiently significant.

There are rumors this morning that certain members of the Philadelphia clergy were preparing to "butt in" and endeavor to have the bout declared off altogether, but this is not probable, and under the court's ruling it is difficult to imagine any such move proving effectives.

The preliminary contests will begin at 2:30 p. m. Three pairs of local boys will meet, and "Kid" Curley, of New York, will box "Kid" Locke, of Philadelphia, in the semi-windup.

The big fellows will enter the ring at 4:55 p. m. Under the law here "boxing goes" are limited to six rounds each, thirty-five per cent of the gross receipts will be divided equally between Fitz and O'Brien. The remainder, less all the expenses, goes to a free ice clarity conducted by a local newspaper. It is said that $2,000 was lost on the first attempt to pull off the bout, and, as this also will have to be taken from the charity end of the gate receipts, there is small prospect of any great quantity of free ice being cut.

FRISCO MAYOR MAY PREVENT BIG BOUT

SAN FRANCISCO, July 23.—Mayor Schmitz is tired of the squabbling and scrapping that takes place every time an effort is made to get a permit for a boxing contest. During the past two weeks Morris Levy, the manipulator of the Hayes Valley A. C., has done everything in his power to prevent the Yosemite and Shasta Clubs' people from obtaining the August fight permit.

A story is now in circulation to the effect that Mayor Schmitz intends to veto the permit. He has till 12 o'clock to-night to veto the August fight permit. When seen in regard to his proposed action Mayor Schmitz said:

"The rumor that I have vetoed the August permit is absolutely untrue. I have not signed the document. I do not know when I will sign it. There is so much fighting, wrangling and quarreling over the permits that I am getting tired. I think the public is getting tired, too. I do not want to take the initiative in a crusade against boxing or clean sports. I think when matches are conducted honestly it is all right to have them take place here in San Francisco. But if this fighting among the promoters keeps up, I am afraid it will be necessary to put a stop to the game."

Notes of the Harness Horses.

The half-mile circuit through Berkshire and Hampshire Counties will start in Great Barrington August 22, and will take in Turners Falls, Northampton, Greenfield and Athol.

Watseka Farm, Fall River, owner of that good trio mare Whisper, Frank, has a two-year-old colt by Charles from this same good old mare, which has recently shown a mile in 32 seconds and the full mile in 2.20. The colt is a pure trotter and is entered largely in the next stakes.

The bay mare Thea, by May King, which won a good race at Readville, July 4, disfigured a little worse than when she won the Grand Circuit stakes in Detroit last year. She is coming 10 years old, and is owned by Frank Jones, Jr., of Jones Farm, South Natick. Thursday night, in an amateur race, she showed a mile in 2:14, but this is not right fast enough to take with her.

Delto, 2:14¼, and Gaylord, 2:14¼, both very fast and rival sleigh horses of Rockingham county, N. H., are to go a match race at Derry, N. H., for $500 a side.

Next week the races at "Old" Saugus continue, beginning Tuesday, and running up and including Friday, with a matinee on Thursday. Three heats will be the rule, which compelled the past week.

LOOK OUT

For the Great Retail Clothing Sale Now in Full Operation at

F. GRAY CO.

Corner of Washington and Hanover Streets

Every dollar's worth of goods must be sold out at any price, not only Spring and Summer Goods, but Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats will be sold during the next few days at 25 Cents on the Dollar.

Men's Outing Suits, in Fancy Scotch Tweeds, half lined. Sold by us at $10 and $12. NOW **3.90**

F. GRAY CO., Washington and Hanover Sts.

Men's Handsome Business Suits in neat dark colors. $12 and $15 Suits **4.90**

F. GRAY CO., Washington and Hanover Sts.

Men's Black Thibet Suits. Perfect Fitting Garments. Sold at $15 and $18. NOW **5.90**

F. GRAY CO., Washington and Hanover Sts.

Men's Finest White Vests, also Fancy Patterns, worth $1.50 and $2.00 **59c**

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Corner of Washington and Hanover Streets

ELECTRIC CORNER

Amateurs Want Games.

Highland Unions have reorganized for the season and are composed of the pick of two strong semi-professional teams. They desire games with the strongest teams in the State. Ben Franklin, No. 92 State street, Boston.

* * *

Franklin A. A., who have beaten every team they've played this season, want games with fast seventeen-year-old teams. Charter Oaks preferred. Daniel Horrigan, No. 270 Beacon street, Somerville.

* * *

Iroquois A. C., of the South End, have been strengthened by the acquisition of Charles Lynch, formerly third baseman of the Vine Rocks. They will meet the Parkers of Roxbury, who have claimed to be champions for the past three years, July 30. The Iroquois want to hitch up with any team in the State which pays a fair guarantee. Manager J. J. Flinn, No. 94 East Newton street, Boston.

* * *

Norfolks, of Dorchester, who claim the fifteen to sixteen year old championship, are willing to meet any nines in their class. They have won eleven straight games. Charles Howerly, No. 36 Norfolk street, Dorchester.

* * *

William E. Russells would like to hear from the Ashtons or Fairbanks. C. Cuneo, No. 6 Ashton street, Boston.

* * *

Samoset, A. C. would like games with any fourteen to fifteen year old team outside of Boston. D. J. Murphy, No. 29 Samoset street, Dorchester.

* * *

Sparrell Print's team desire games with any trade teams. W. F. Lamont, No. 265 Congress street, Boston.

* * *

Webster, of Chelsea, want games with seventeen to eighteen year old teams. T. R. Wilmot, No. 24 Berne street, Cambridge.

* * *

Local 170, of the H. D. B. M. & L. S. B., wants games with other members of their lodge. Manager Morris Mundy, South street, Quincy Point.

BUCK'S BRAVES' OLD STORY

Special to the Boston American.

CINCINNATI, July 23.—Another double-header is on the card between the Bostons and the Cincinnatis to-day, as the teams do not care to do the bargain stunt to-morrow, which is the final day of the series. It is hard telling who will appear on the rubber, as the managers have been so worried by this double-header that they are a bit baffled as to whom they'll trot out until the eleventh hour.

Boston lost two games to the Reds yesterday, in both contests they were shown the wreaths of victory, but lost sight of them before the end of the game. McNichol outpitched Harper in the first battle, but lost. In the ninth the Cubs rallied and scored three times, Cassell was sent in to bat for McNichol, so as to put the game on ice, but he didn't do anything, then McNichol was obliged to go back to Wilhelm, who was wild. The Reds were haughty in the second conflict, although the visitors rallied.

CHAMP GREER IS CONFIDENT

Fire well-known oarsmen and a score of rowing enthusiasts will start for St. Louis to-day to be on hand at the national regatta near the Fair City next Friday and Saturday.

The competitors from New England will be James A. Ten Eyck Jr., Wachusett B. C., Worcester; Lloyd, Arlington B. C., and Atherton, Hartford, in intermediate singles; Atherton, Arlington, in association singles, and F. B. Greer, East Boston A. A. B. C., in championship singles.

Champion Greer is in the best of form, and is confident of retaining his title of national champion. The party on its return trip will go to St. Catharines, Ont., to row in the Canadian championships.

Walter Stimpson and James P. Fox, well known in rowing circles, are in charge of the party.

JIMMY GARDNER TOO FAST FOR FITZGERALD IN BUTTE

Special to the Boston American.

BUTTE, July 23.—With all the fight fans yelling, shouting and screaming, as if they had suddenly been crazed, Jimmy Gardner, of Lowell, sent Willie Fitzgerald, of Brooklyn, into the throes of unwelcome sleep in the fifth round of a bout scheduled to go twenty rounds, before the Silver Bow A. C. Fully five thousand people were present, and they regarded the battle as one of the best ever seen in this part of the country.

Jimmy had the going all his own way up to the time that he landed the lucky punch. He fought hard and strong all the time, and if it hadn't been for his game-ness Fitzgerald would have been obliged to retire long before the fifth. Gardner had the wallop swooning in both mitts and he let his opponent have it frequently on the flush of his jaw.

The Brooklyn lad did some great blocking and punching in the opening session and most of the fans conceded that the battling was even during this period. However, Gardner came back stronger than his adversary in the next round and landed hard and often on Willie's face and body. When he went to his corner after this inning Fitzgerald seemed to be losing his strength.

Fitzgerald appeared to be all in at times in the third. He was sent to the floor twice in succession with right handed punches to the jaw. He took the count of eight both times. During the fourth period the Lowell boy clearly outboxed his opponent. He came up for the fifth as fresh as a daisy. His work down in a heap, and took the count of nine. He staggered to his feet and Gardner waited until he regained his senses. Then he shot out another right and Fitzgerald was sent to the land of nod.

Gardner was obliged to make a little speech. He says he will meet Honey Mellody, of Boston, at the same club next month.

DOHERTYS TO PLAY HERE

R. F. and H. L. Doherty, the English tennis champions, will meet the winners of the doubles at Newport, and H. L. Doherty will play the winner of the American singles. The Western section of the doubles championship will start at Chicago to-day. The Eastern begins at the Longwood Cricket Club Monday.

The Eastern and Western winners will meet at the Newport Casino courts August 13. The victors in this match will play the Dohertys for the international championship.

HAYES POPS UP AGAIN

George Hayes is anxious for another try at Gus Dumond. Hayes, although he put up a loeing bout against Dumond recently, would like nothing better than to have a match with the Southerner.

When Hayes met Dumond a short while ago at Cambridge A. A. he came into the ring distinctly out of condition, as he had not in training for months. At that he fought well, and was only obliged to quit through sheer exhaustion. He wants to meet Dumond at the Cambridge A. A. or any other club, if he has three weeks' grace.

WANT ANOTHER CONTEST.

That star bunch of ball tossers, the Russells, want another fight with the Social Club nine. The last game between the two nines broke up in a row over a decision. The Russells will play any factory team in the State. E. J. Hanneberg, care Russell & Sons, Chelsea.

LUSH KNOCKED OUT.

ST. LOUIS, July 23.—In the second inning of the game between the Cardinals and Quakers an unknown citizen ran on the field while he was at bat and knocked him out as completely as Jeff could have done it. He was not seriously hurt.

BALTIMORE AFTER STAR PUG BOUT

Special to the Boston American.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 23.—The board of directors of the Eureka Athletic Club here is already communicating with well-known knights of the ring for matches the coming season.

The club is exerting its endeavors to secure Tommy Ryan, the champion middleweight, and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, as the contestants in the opening attraction. It is proposed to bring these two middleweights together in a fifteen-round contest early in September. O'Brien, it is understood, is willing to take on Ryan.

A bout between these two clever ringsters would without a doubt create a world of interest in sporting circles. The two clever ring generals met in Philadelphia some time ago and put up one of the most sensational fights seen there in years.

Since then fans have been clamoring for a re-matching, which there is a strong possibility of in the near future.

SAID BRYSON FOUGHT FOUL

Special to the Boston American.

BANGOR, Me., July 23.—Johnny Bryson's persistency in disobeying the referee's order not to hit low cost him the decision over Tommy Kelley, of Bangor, in what was carded a twelve-round bout.

In the first two rounds honors were shut even. The referee warned Bryson several times, but the Waltham boy paid no attention to him. In the fourth Bryson caught Kelley a heavy swing and the Bangor man was all but out, but saved himself in a clinch.

Bryson, who had been mostly on the defensive, pushed the fighting in the fifth, punishing Kelley badly.

In the sixth Referee Lawless stopped the fight and gave the decision to Kelley, claiming that Bryson had fouled repeatedly. Bryson was decidedly faster than Kelley in all parts of the game. The men will meet again in two weeks.

In the preliminaries Jimmy Connors and Mike Kirke went five hard and fast rounds with honors even, Kirke showing up remarkably fast.

CUBS GET HOFFMAN.

DES MOINES, Ia., July 23.—Having been sold for $2,500 to the Chicago Nationals, Artie Hoffman, the star shortstop of the local club, will join the Colts the last of September, by time to play a few games this season. Hoffman is one of the youngest players in the Western league, and considered the fastest all-round man in the organization.

LEFTY PATTEN'S FINE WORK

WASHINGTON, July 23.—One of the best twirling exhibitions ever seen here was that of Southpaw Patten, in the second game with the Detroits. In the nine innings the Tigers only made three hits. Killian also pitched a good game, in which neither side scored.

Two notable debutantes will dance and bathe and automobile this Summer at Newport. They are beautiful, attractive and rich. To-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN will print their latest photographs. Your newsdealer can certainly supply you if you order now.

DOUGHERTY LED ALL THE WAY

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, July 23.—It was a sorry showing that Griff Jones, of New York, made with Danny Dougherty at the Manhattan A. C.

The fighting limit was 118 pounds, which Dougherty made exactly, while Jones was two pounds lighter.

Both boys did entirely too much hugging to suit the crowd by the first round. Danny got home some good body punches, while Griff opened up matters with two hard jabs. Then with his only round Jones did any effective work.

The opening of the second round Dougherty closed Jones's left eye with a hard right hand smash. Jones wrestled with Dougherty and threw him to the floor. Toward the close of the round Dougherty landed several right hand punches to Jones's body.

Throughout the rest of the fight Dougherty got home rushes with right hand punches to the jaw, and in the fifth round he floored Jones with a hard right to the face. In the last round both men made a huge match of it.

N. E. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Nashua—Haverhill 8, Nashua 6.
At Lawrence—Lowell 10, Lawrence 6.
At New Bedford—Manchester 8, New Bedford 2.
At Fall River—Fall River 12, Concord 3.

FREE Examination and Treatment Attention to Men's Diseases.

Mark Registered.

The man in the pulpit and the lecture room are silent on sexual diseases. A false modesty will hinder a true knowledge in regard to these diseases. Quacks and morally life wrecks, shattered humanity, insanity and premature graves fill their wake.

If you are suffering and earnestly desire to be cured, then come to me at once. No cure, no pay. Send for book and symptom blank. 25 years' experience—200,000 cured. Free consultation. Call or address,

Dr. Joseph Grady
238 Tremont Street, Boston
Hrs.: 10 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8; Sun., 10 to 12.

I Cure Men

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Mr spoiseless method for the cure of Varicocele, Stricture, Bladder Troubles, Loss of Vigor or Vitality, Impotency, Nervousness, Blood Poison, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Rupture, Piles, Rectal Diseases, etc., is different from all others. It affords special advantages over the ordinary method of treatment. My 30 years' experience has become of great benefit to those who appreciate the best there is to obtain. I attribute this success to the fact that I make a specialty of treating only these diseases, and have equipped my office with the most complete cures in the most complicated cases. If you will call, come to me I will explain you free of charge and explain why our method will cure when others have failed. If you cannot call, write.

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Hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Sundays, 10 to 2 only.
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MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Established 8 Years and for the Cure of
DISEASES OF MEN

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Boston American Woman's Home Magazine

By Lady Henry SOMERSET

SHE DECLARES THERE IS DANGER FOR THE TOILER IN LAX OBSERVANCE OF SUNDAY

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THERE has been much comment lately on the encroachments gradually, but surely, made on the observance of Sunday as a day of rest both in England and America. Fashionable London leaves the city en masse on Saturday to spend the day in country houses. That means extra work for servants, extra labor for gardeners, and for the people themselves the idle day is varied only by the diversions of different sorts of games from lawn tennis to bridge whist. The practice of golfing on Sunday is also growing with much rapidity, and is participated in by both men and women of representative positions in society.

With regard to this latter game there has been much heated debate as to whether or not it amounts to Sunday desecration.

The Archdeacon of London, Dr. Sinclair, regards Sunday golf as an encroachment upon the religious observance of the day; but other eminent men look upon it as a healthful preparation for a week's toil. There seems to be great difficulty in adjusting the stern Puritan view of Sunday as a Sabbath to be observed literally as set out in the Commandment, and the Continental Sunday, which is looked upon purely as a day of pleasure and recreation.

It is curious that the latter view is not at all confined to the Roman Catholic countries, for Luther shared it strongly, and in his "Table Talk" we find him saying: "If anywhere the day is made holy for the mere day's sake, if any one sets up its observance on the Jewish foundation, then I order you to work on it, ride on it, dance on it, feast on it and do anything that shall remove this encroachment on Christian liberty"; and, strangely enough, Calvin and Melancthon and most of the great Continental reformers, shared this opinion; but whatever view we may take as to the intention of Sunday from the religious aspect, it is impossible to lose sight of its immense value as a day of rest from a national point of view, and this has been strongly supported by such men as President Lincoln and Mr. Gladstone, Lord Beaconsfield and President Harrison, and almost every one of the prominent members of the different English leaders of opinion.

But after all it is to the religious world that we must look to preserve the sanctity of Sunday, for if they do not jealously guard it, the rest which it brings to thousands of toilers will inevitably be taken from them.

The result of the discussion has been that a lay movement on behalf of a worship and rest day has been set on foot in England. It has been joined by many distinguished men, and more than seventy of the bishops and clergy preached in various churches on a recent Sunday in support of the movement.

The Archbishop of Canterbury makes a striking pronouncement. "The English people," said the Primate, "have been entrusted with a priceless heritage in the English Sunday, that gift above all others which will meet our moral needs and keep simple and faithfully our daily lives."

"Among the upper classes," said the Bishop of Stepney, in another church, "there is a growing tendency to dedicate Sunday to frolic and amusement," and the head of the Church Army, whose language is never conventional, said: "We are trying to be too comfortable. Some people think they can float to heaven on a sofa, wearing a pair of carpet slippers. If we have not the spirit of Christ, we are pagan."

The popular feeling has had its result in the fact that the Bank of England is specially guarding the Sunday which he spent with the German Emperor at Kiel, and declined to accept the Kaiser's invitation to accompany him on board the Hohenzollern to witness the race in which the Meteor was to have taken part last Sunday afternoon.

The King attended divine service held in the pavilion on the deck of the Hohenzollern, when the Kaiser read the Bible, offered prayer and preached a short sermon. There is something curious in this picture afforded of the two monarchs, the nephew preaching to the uncle, while then the German Emperor is ubiquitous, and fills every role.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

WHICH IS THE PRETTIEST BABY IN BOSTON?

ROBERT NICHOLS. Photo by Conlon-Lovell.

Here is a New Candidate in the BOSTON AMERICAN'S Prettiest Baby Contest.

HERE is published the photograph of another pretty baby, sent to the BOSTON AMERICAN in response to the suggestion published on this page that a contest to determine who is the prettiest baby in Boston would arouse interest even in excess of pictures to determine who is the prettiest woman in Boston.

Pictures of pretty babies, to be printed in this discussion, will be welcome at this office. If the mother wish they will be returned, providing a request to that effect accompanies them and return postage is enclosed. Address pictures and any letters on the subject to the Baby Contest Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80 Summer street, Boston. Send along your prettiest little ones' photographs. Who has the most charming baby?

By Beatrice FAIRFAX

SHE SAYS THAT GIRLS CAN ALL HAVE THE BEAUTY OF SPLENDID HEALTH IF THEY TRY

GIRLS, here is a compliment for you from a philosopher all the way from flowery Japan.

This is what he says: "The young Japanese have learned that a weak and sickly woman must be an object of misfortune. It is my purpose to learn the methods employed in America in developing the superb specimens of womanhood for which this country is noted."

"Superb specimens of womanhood." That sounds very nice, doesn't it?

He means that American women are the healthiest, both physically and morally, of any women in the world.

We are not all fortunate enough to be born with robust constitutions, but if we are delicate we can do a great deal toward strengthening ourselves by leading normal, healthful lives.

Fortunately, of late years Dame Fashion has taken a great interest in the development of the American girl, and nowadays the girl who would be fashionable knows that she must begin by being strong and healthy.

All the noted fashionable beauties of to-day are as healthy, athletic specimens of girlhood as you'd wish to see.

Not one of them but can walk five miles as easily as half a block; but let me tell you this, girls. They don't start out in French heels.

They can run well, and their small brothers don't make fun of them when they pitch a ball. That is because they don't wear tight corsets.

It is entirely because she is determined to be healthy that the American girl is spoken of as a "superb specimen of womanhood."

Naturally, you will all want to be "specimens," and the way to achieve your desire is by taking as much exercise as you can, being extravagant in your use of soap and water, keeping sensible hours, eating wholesome food and drinking lots of water.

Perhaps you think that list sounds rather formidable, but do, like good little girls, try it for a month and see how healthy and healthy you'll be by that time.

Even if you hate to walk, make up your mind to walk a certain distance every day unless the weather forbids.

A bath every day will prove such a luxury that you will soon find that you can't get on without it—it only means getting up five minutes earlier in the morning.

Going to bed early is a very hard rule to live up to.

I myself know how hard it is to go to bed just when there are ever so many interesting things to do, but eight hours of sleep are absolutely necessary to health.

By "wholesome food" I don't mean that you need give up all the things you like best to eat, but be moderate in your choice.

The water question is a most important one. Every physician will tell you that not one person in ten drinks one-quarter enough water.

In order to get rid of the poisonous secretions of the body it is absolutely necessary that we should drink four quarts of water during the twenty-four hours.

Now that is certainly not a very hard thing to do, is it?

Don't you think it would be nice to form walking clubs among your young friends? You could meet at each other's houses, turn about, on Sunday afternoons, take the trolley or "L" to some out-of-town spot, and have such lovely walks!

When the cold weather comes you could skate, and that is the finest exercise in the world.

I think if you started clubs of this kind you would find many of your men and girl friends who would be delighted to join.

In the Autumn you could go on nutting parties and build bonfires, where you can roast potatoes and apples.

You will grow very fond of exercise, if you keep patiently at it, and your face and figure will improve at the most satisfactory rate.

Don't try to keep your waist small and your weight down. If you are well and strong, your flesh will be firm and of course you will weigh more.

Try, girls, for one of you, to merit the splendid compliment of the "gentleman from Japan" and be "superb specimens of womanhood."

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

When My Lady of the "400" Goes Shopping

By a Newport Shopgirl

THE following article describing how women of the "400" do their shopping in Newport was written by a shopgirl in one of the stores there and should interest all the women readers of this page.

The clerks along Thames street, where the cottagers do their shopping, have had their annual talk over the ladies whom they like best to serve, and in the contest Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt was selected as the "blue ribbon winner."

The largest of the department stores here was selected for the basis of the clerks' inquiries, as most all of the ladies from the cottage colony shop there, and especially Mrs. Vanderbilt.

Mrs. Vanderbilt will enter the establishment and go directly to the department where she requires some articles. First she greets the clerk with a good morning or good afternoon, and then tells just what she wants. Every clerk in that or any department seems anxious to serve Mrs. Vanderbilt, who always manages to say some pleasant little thing, and always asks about their health, and if they are busy.

Completing her errand, Mrs. Vanderbilt will bid good afternoon or good morning to the clerks and briskly walk through the store to her trap in waiting.

Mrs. H. McK. Vanderbilt, another lady the girl clerks especially like to wait upon, for she is anything but fussy or hard to some to them. They quickly see her coming to their counter and whisper: "There comes Mrs. Reggie," and it does not take her long to complete her shopping tour.

Then there is Mrs. J. De Forest Danielson, who is another lady whom the clerks like to wait upon, for she is always pleasant and charming and does not fail to express her thanks whenever she visits the large stores.

Mrs. William Collis always has a great deal in Newport, and the clerks enjoy her wit on her shopping tours. She manages to keep them in a laughing mood from the time she enters the store until the moment she has completed her shopping.

Mrs. Lehr is not considered "easy," but she is very fond of time to serve her than some of the other ladies in the cottage colony, and usually her husband accompanies her and the fun never flags.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. William Payne Thompson, Mrs. J. Stewart Barney, Mrs. William B. Leeds, Mrs. H. McK. Twombly, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mrs. Edward R. Thomas, Mrs. Joseph E. Widener and a dozen or so other ladies from the cottage colony never shop, sending their maids to attend to it.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish is a frequent shopper at the Thames street and Bellevue avenue stores, and she is a hard customer to suit at times, while, on the other hand, Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry and Mrs. Herman Oelrichs are quickly satisfied and are most pleasant to the clerks.

All the clerks love to have Mrs. Phil Lydig come to their counters, for they consider her and Mrs. Perry Belmont and Mrs. Burke-Roche the handsomest women in the cottage colony, and the clerks enjoy looking over the latest "creations" worn by these customers, more especially at the beginning of the season, when they have just returned from the other side. This accounts for the prettily made gowns which some of the girl clerks appear in later.

As one lady in the cottage colony remarked while driving to the store:

"Isn't that girl well-gowned and pretty? She waited on me only a few days ago, and, by the way, is made entirely over in style, and I thought mine was the only one in Newport!"

Woman's Page Letters

A WOMAN'S VIEW ON POLITICS

Editor Woman's Page, BOSTON AMERICAN:

Now that both the great parties have held their conventions and nominated their Presidential candidates, it would seem to be opportune to remind the people that the candidates chosen by both are proof positive that they (the people) have not been considered in the matter at all—that they are out of the running.

The trusts are economical and will not find it necessary to spend millions to elect a candidate, for whichever party is out they are most emphatically in! A little G. O. P. enthusiasm for Teddy just to keep up appearances is all that will be called for.

There were two men the Democrats might have nominated who have not forfeited the meaning of steadfast devotion to principle and that this nation is still called a republic, and who would have tried to make good the name in the face of all the world—Lieutenant-General Nelson A. Miles, or William Randolph Hearst. But the opportunity has escaped that organization.

ELEANOR P. BALDWIN.

FOR STEALING A LOAF OF BREAD

Editor Woman's Page, BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am a reader of your paper, and noticed the article about the poor starving boy being sent to jail for stealing a loaf of bread for his mother and himself. Now, I am not an anarchist. I believe in the laws. They must be upheld for the security of the people, but there are cases where the circumstances demand the exercise of great discretion and the display of the feeling of humanity. This is no country for people to be obliged to steal to keep the breath of life in their bodies and some people ought to know it and act accordingly.

A CONSTANT READER.

Dorchester.

A WORKING GIRL ON UNIONS AND STRIKERS

Editor Woman's Page, BOSTON AMERICAN:

I read on your editorial page that the employers call the unions villainous. I think it about time for the poor people to wake up. The unions do good, and every poor man ought to join one. What would the owner do without the poor man who makes his money for him? The poor man of to-day is a white slave, in many ways worse off than the black slave of the days before the war. The trusts keep prices high and wages down. There are men who are obliged to work in the mills for $7 a week and women for $3.25. A man cannot support a family on $7 per week, and his wife has to go to work, too, and let the children run in the streets, often the children have to work, too, and their poor pinched faces make one's heart ache. The rich give money to colleges, but the children of the poor have no chance to go to them, for they have to work. Would they have to do so if their father got good wages? Join the unions, men. It is your only chance to down the trusts.

ESTHER FORD.

Providence, R. I.

MONEY WASTED ON EXPENSIVE PARKS

Editor Woman's Page, BOSTON AMERICAN:

Once Boston prided herself on her clean streets. Twenty years ago there was a saying that the streets of Boston were so clean that one could eat from them, but that time has passed. Now the streets are in some section of the city actually filthy, and the sidewalks are dirty. Besides being unbeautiful, it reflects upon the culture of the city. This is what I hold responsible for the cause. The park system of the city is in an extensive one, but the city is plunged in debt to beautify the immense parks. Would it not be better to have smaller parks scattered through the centre of the city, which would be less expensive and do more good than the big ones? Poor children can rarely get out to Franklin Park or Middlesex Fells, while if there were parks in the city the working people would derive benefit from them.

And even in the parks where so much care is expended I notice that less care is spent upon the roads than the golf links.

MRS. EDNAH CHENEY.

Jamaica Plain.

FAVORS SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS

Editor Woman's Page, BOSTON AMERICAN:

As a resident of Revere I would like to say something concerning the closing of places of amusement on the Sabbath.

It is the one day which the laboring class has for needed rest and recreation and they should have the chance for it. They are orderly and law-abiding. I have been in every place of amusement on the boulevard, and have never seen or heard anything to offend. The crowds are quiet, orderly and well-behaved, and seem to thoroughly enjoy themselves.

If the managers of the beach resorts would keep open, and allow themselves and their patrons to be arrested, it would bring matters to a crisis. There would be so much indignation among the working people that the present obstacles to their enjoyment would be swept aside.

MRS. M. E. SMITH.

Revere, Mass.

WHY MARY MACLANE doesn't like men—An article that will interest all women in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Order from your newsdealer to-day.

The Love Story of a Coward

Boston American Short Story

By B. E. Bush

FROM my earliest childhood I had been burdened with one great misfortune.

I was born a coward. When the other small boys climbed the rafters of the old barn, ran across the beams and did their many deeds of boyish daring, I sat uncomfortably on the steps of the corbibi and begged them tearfully to come down. I was afraid to put my nose outside the door after nightfall, cried myself ill it left alone without a light and was in daytime never walked alone without constantly turning my head in fear of ghosts, and all sorts of things.

More than anything else, dogs terrified me. I would run from the smallest yelping puppy, and shuddered and turned cold if a dog so much as passed me on the other side of the street. The whole of one week of the neighborhood nodded their heads at me and shook their fists in whispered rage, my mother had been frightened almost to death by a savage dog before I was born.

When I grew to be a young man, it was no better, although I concealed my fears in some measure. It seemed as bad as could be when I was fancy free, but it became infinitely worse when I fell in love. Alice was the most darling young woman in our town and a born hero-worshipper.

My case was hopeless, of course, but I loved her only the more madly. Whenever I went near her I suffered tortures, for a pet and constant attendant was a horrible snapping, snarling little dog.

This vicious creature had an especial spite against me. From beginning to end of my calls at Alice's home, he would growl and snap at my legs, my hands and my face. But though he sent me into agonies of terror and fits, cold perspiration poured from my body in a clammy shower at the end of every visit, I could not bear to give up my chance of seeing her.

It was not long before she knew my story, as everybody in the town made haste to tell it to her. I think she pitied me and regarded my cowardice as not the act of a free moral agent. At any rate, she sent the dog away.

Freed from the terror of his presence, I mustered courage to ask her the fateful question. She was very gentle with me, but she gave me no hope. Choosing her words as kindly as might me in her sweet womanliness, fearing to wound me and yet stinging the more by her very kindness, she let me know that she could never marry a man whom she did not consider a hero.

I went out from her door with the firm determination to do something heroic and win, perforce, my maiden's hand. But ere before I had reached the gate that miserable little cur came bounding out and smelling at my heels, and I forgot even Alice in the vain attempt to keep from showing my fear I felt.

All long that night with staring eyes, trying to think of something brave that I could do, thought I would join the British army and mowing down white companies with my sword, die a hero's death. But as if I were killed if only Alice loved me. But the mere thought of blood turned me faint and I would jump at the sound of a firecracker; besides, there was no particular war on just then. I turned over plan after plan in vain, to find all alike unavailing.

At last I must have fallen asleep with my eyes wide open, and dreamed horrible dreams. I heard the roar of fire engines and imagined that the whole world was burning up. From her burning home, Alice was stretching out to me with arms and calling for help. I rose in my dreams—did I not, before, have to save a maiden in distress?—and, clambered from my window by means of a tree that grew beside it, and started for Alice's pretty home beside the church.

I do not know how much I saw and how much I dreamt. Everything was filled with people, but I avoided them with the cunning of a dreamer. The whole world and every house seemed bursting with flames. Only the church remained cool and still.

I thought I saw Alice on its roof and I clambered up, looking for a ladder, but not by anything. She was not there, but seemed to be on the ground, so I struggled up it, slipping and sliding. I looked down upon Alice's dwelling, wreathed in fire. The roof and upper windows were not yet touched, but all the lower part was encircled by flame.

Alice was not on the steeple. She stood at a second-story window, holding out her hands and calling to me again while the horrible red glow crept nearer and nearer. Some one had rested a long ladder against the side of the church. I lifted it with a strength that was not my own, balanced it with the mysterious power of the sleep-walker, swung it across the fiery chasm till the end reached Alice's window sill and ran across the tottering, sloping bridge as firmly as if it had been solid earth. By what seemed a miracle, it held till I reached the window, then fell tottering to the ground.

A puff of flame shot in after me. I seized Alice in my arms, bore her to the window and crashed through the glass with my fists. The pain in my hands awoke me and—

The dream was true. I stood in Alice's room with the flames circling the house. In my arms I held, not Alice, but the little, cringing white dog.

In sickening terror I looked down. The flames colored the world blood-red. A great sea of fiery faces looked up at me. Beneath the window stood four men holding a blanket by the corners.

A shock and a rebound. I had fallen on the other side of the blanket. I do not know how I got home. Perhaps I fainted and was carried. My mind is not clear as to anything that happened until the next day, when I got a message from Alice.

I could not say a word. She poured forth such a flood of praise, admiration, until I did not know myself. She thought I had dared to walk along the tottering ladder and enter the burning house to save her dog.

How could I tell her? How could I quench the light in her sweet eyes and destroy the smile for which, dared as it was, I would have given my life many times? She thought me a hero. She was ready to be my wife.

If she could only believe it always. But she would find out. She would grow to despise me and unhappiness would enter her all her days. Better lose her now than plunge into future misery.

I tried to speak, but I could not. How could I interrupt her when her words were so dear, so dear! At last I got to my feet.

"Alice," I said—must she not know?—and with a cry she sprang forward as if to help me. "Alice, you are praising me unjustly," I said, and I was glad that I had climbed last night. I have a horrible fear of high places, and unable even to climb the stairs, and I am terribly afraid of fire. I would not go near it to save my life. It is all a mistake. I am not a hero, and you would soon know how I wish I were."

Then I did climb, George, and saved Muffet at the risk of your life?" she answered, bewildered. It was the first time she had ever called me by name.

"Alice," I said, and summoned all the courage should fail. "I was walking in my sleep. I should never have awaked. And I was dreaming that I was rescuing you. I would give the world to be a hero, but I am not. I am a coward. I am a coward."

I stood weakly for my hat and stick. I could not bear to look upon her face. I would remember it as it was the first time, filled with love.

Then I laid hold of the knob. My beloved came toward me. "George," she cried, in such a tone that I could not but turn back. She came straight to my side. "I think you are the bravest man I ever knew," she whispered. I dared not speak. I thought I was dreaming again and that a word would break the spell. I must have listened and dreamed, for she put her soft arms round me and led me to the sofa. Then she slipped down and knelt beside me.

Her lips were very near to mine. "Am I dreaming again now?" I asked doubtfully. There was no mistake. It was surely a kiss upon my forehead. Then the queenly head sank down and her face was hidden in her hands.

"No, no," she cried, "you are awake—and I love you."

* * *

I have a great fondness for red and green carpets, blue rugs and magenta draperies. I would like to furnish one room in our house with them, but my wife says that we possess the essence of joy and do not need the visible symbols.

To-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN is essentially a WOMAN'S NUMBER. Don't miss it!

WHEN MARRIAGE SEEMS LIKE A GOLD BRICK

(TO THE WOMAN)

NOW HONESTLY MAME YOU ARE A NEW DELIGHT TO ME EVERY MINUTE
THAT'S SOME COFFEE THIS MORNING
IM GOING HOME TO MAMMA AND THAT ISN'T A JOKE EITHER

In the Courting Days What Delightful Dinners and Complimentary Chat.

Now—Lost in the Racing News.

Advice to the LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a regular reader of the BOSTON AMERICAN and take the privilege of addressing this letter to you to ask you if you kindly favor me with your advice in a matter on which I believe there is no one better fitted to advise.

I am a widower, thirty years of age, and the father of five years. I have recently became acquainted with a young woman who has made a great impression upon me. I am growing to think a great deal of her, and am sure if we are to continue our friendship it will develop into a mutual affection.

There is a great difference in our ages; she is but nineteen years of age. Now, dear Miss Fairfax, what would you advise in this case? Would you advise me to continue? Do you think we had better go further? Do you think two people of such different ages and characters could make each other happy through life?

Hoping you will advise me and assuring you that no matter how hard it is, I will act according to your advice.

ONE IN DOUBT.

I do not see why you should not continue your friendship. The difference in your ages is not too great if you love each other. It seems to me the most serious question ahead of you is whether she cares to assume the responsibility of taking care of your child. If that point is settled satisfactorily, and you are to be married, I should do so.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

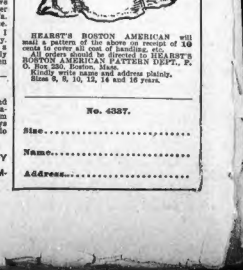
I am a girl of seventeen years, and I am in love with a young man thirty-five years old. I love him dearly, and he loves me. He tells me he will never marry another girl, and that I am the only one he ever loved. I am afraid to marry me because he fears that after a few years, when I will be about forty-five, I will have a younger fellow. Now, my dear Miss Fairfax, do you think we really should be married, that he loves me with all his heart, and often takes about getting married, but still I can't believe that he really loves me. I have promised to be true whether he marries me or not. MAME.

If you are afraid to take the risk of marrying him now, and to even know your own mind. Why do you not consult your parents about the matter? The difference in your ages is not too great if you really love each other, but I am not sure that you are to love, and, if not, I should not let the question of marriage come up for the next few years, and he has no right to urge you to promise. Many plans have made as regards being faithful to him in the future.

MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE and MISS ALICE STONE BLACKWELL contribute signed articles to to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN on the controversy excited by Mayor Eastham's failure to give any credit to the women of Lynn in the article he contributed to last week's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

Girl's Night Dress



In the pretty design shown here we have a model that is particularly pretty. The neck lines are flat, as ruffles and fichelaux are rather contemporaneous. The neck may be higher ones, and the sleeve may be short or full length, according to individual taste. It was made after the directions are so explicit that any one can make a most satisfactory garment with such a guide. Nainsook, cambric or cutting flannel are suitable for such garments.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN will mail a pattern of the above on receipt of 10 cents to cover all cost of handling, etc.

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HAPPY HOOLIGAN AND HIS BROTHER MONTMORENCY. "AND HER NAME WAS MAUD."—NEW SERIES BY OPPER. JIMMY FLIES FOR HELP. FOXY GRANDPA ABROAD—A BRAND NEW SERIES.

These Characters Appear Only in the Great Boston Sunday American. Price 5 Cents Everywhere

NAN PATTERSON TELLS STORY OF YOUNG'S DEATH

Woman Accused of Bookmaker's Murder Talks to the Sunday American.

MYSTERY OF HANSOM CAB

A pistol shot was fired in a Broadway cab one morning last month, and one of the occupants fell forward. It was "Caesar" Young, a wealthy bookmaker, and Nan Patterson, a fascinating actress, sat by his side. She was arrested, charged with having fired the fatal shot, and since that moment every effort has been made to secure from her an exact statement of what occurred in the cab just preceding and during the shooting.

Young's wife was waiting for him at the steamer dock. He and his cabmate had been talking vivaciously. There was every element of detective story mystery. But the police have been baffled in their efforts to secure clues that would prove the case they hope to make against the young woman.

At last Nan Patterson has told her story. She has told it exclusively to the SUNDAY BOSTON AMERICAN, and it will appear to-morrow. The narrative is one of thrilling human interest.

There are two notable debutantes at Newport this Summer. Both are favored in many ways by Dame Fortune. Wealth is theirs and beauty and accomplishments. They are not strangers, dashing and talented, and society is waiting eagerly to see what they will do when the gay season opens and the pipers.

The two debutantes these two girls have had beautiful photographs taken and these are reproduced, with an interesting story about them in the SUNDAY BOSTON AMERICAN.

AN UNFORTUNATE LOVE.

Titled, beautiful, the associate of England's nobility, a young English girl is as unhappy as any other wee little woman whose love affair goes wrong. It is the irony of fate that her very greatness is the cause of her disappointment. If she hadn't been titled she would never have met a Prince of the reigning house; if she hadn't been the prettiest girl in all England he might not have fallen in love with her. She loved him, too, and they were happy, very happy, until King Edward heard of it. Then he put his foot down, Princes of the royal house of England who love affair goes wrong. It is the ironv of fate that her very greatness is the cause of her disappointment. If she hadn't been titled she would never have met a Prince of the reigning house; if she hadn't been the prettiest girl in all England he might not have fallen in love with her. She loved him, too, and they were happy, very happy, until King Edward heard of it. Then he put his foot down, Princes of the royal house of England who love affair goes wrong. It is the irony

EDITORIAL PAGE OF

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

SATURDAY, JULY 23

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 23, 1904

That Old Cat Will Know More Later

And Her Lonesome Kitten Will Be Able to Sympathize with the Small Business Man

Great suns are mirrored in little pools of water. We can see the reflection of an elephant in a drop of dew.

We can see a fairly good imitation of the United States and its trust system in a Flatbush, N. Y., cat.

This cat, raised in Brooklyn, unusually benevolent, discovered the other day that her entire family consisted of one very small kitten.

She knew that she was organized on a basis to care for a great many kittens. It seemed to her a pity that such fine possibilities should go to waste.

So the Flatbush avenue cat—she is of the Maltese breed—adopted five young motherless bull pups. According to the latest reports the five bull pups and the solitary Maltese kitten were all dining together at the home of Mrs. Fahnestock, who owns the strange cat.

The student of trust methods and of general historical events will be interested in following this cat and dog family.

It is hardly necessary to say that you are asked to consider the old Maltese cat as the United States, the lonesome kitten as the ordinary business man, and the five bull pups, invited to the feast, as the trusts.

As those bull pups thrive and grow on the cat's milk some surprises will develop—the cat and the kitten will receive all kinds of shocks.

The supply of milk will run short, and, of course, the lonesome little kitten will be pushed out of the way. It will arch its back and spit and claw, as our small business man does, but that will do no good.

The mother cat will get very tired, lean and exhausted with the five bull pups getting hungrier and hungrier. It is quite likely that those bull pups some fine day will turn, bite and perhaps choke the foolish cat that raised them.

Let us hope that nothing so sad will happen to our old United States Government cat, now nursing the trust bull pups, and already beginning to feel the result in a certain leanness and "all-gone" feeling.

It is said by Mrs. Fahnestock that the lonesome kitten was very happy to welcome the bull pups to the family table; that the foolish kitten welcomed them with many indications of delight.

Business men who support the trusts and back them up politically are at least as intelligent as that kitten. Like the kitten, they will know more later on.

A Priest's Admirable Example

Too Bad There Are Not More to Discourage Foolish Display at Funerals

The Very Rev. Stephen Kealy, setting an excellent example to those who seem to think more of their poor bodies than of the spirit within, has been buried, at his own request, in a rough, pine-board coffin. His funeral will entail no expense of any kind; it will impress upon those who witness it the folly, the criminally heartless character of expensive funerals, and PERHAPS it will encourage poor people to be satisfied without the expensive funerals that vanity makes necessary.

Nobody knows the amount of suffering brought upon the poor by the necessity of burying their dead extravagantly. Widows and daughters often spend their last penny and go in debt for years in order that the funeral may seem worthy of the one that is dead and prove affection for him.

Heartless undertakers only too often take advantage of sentiment, of filial piety and of grief, to impose great expense upon those that cannot afford it.

It is greatly to be desired that other clergymen should follow the example of Father Kealy—not only in their own funerals, which should be simple in the extreme, but in sermons preaching against the expense and display that can so ill be afforded.

And the setting of a good example in this direction should not be confined to clergymen. Rich people especially could and should set a good example. The extravagant funerals that impoverish so many every year might be done away with if the poor could be made to feel that it is not necessary to show family pride or affection for the dead with funeral ostentation.

An unfortunate young woman, who killed herself by jumping from a window of the Waldorf Hotel, in New York, not long ago, left in her will fifty thousand dollars for a mausoleum to contain her body.

What greater satire on life and death, what more criminal waste of money can be conceived? The unfortunate girl murdered herself, destroyed her life and her body, because life was not worth while, in her estimation; but she devoted to the housing of her mutilated corpse as much money as would have kept two entire families in comfort, educating the children and keeping the mothers free from care.

This newspaper hopes that the Very Rev. Stephen Kealy's example will not be lost upon other clergymen. The poor in every parish should be warned against extravagance of showy funerals, the vulgarity and the criminal waste, the carriages not needed.

When the sexton combines the work of undertaker with his other duties he should be made to feel that, while death in the church represents profit for him, it should not represent subsequent poverty for those that can ill afford to be bled, in the name of respect for the dead.

AN END-SEAT DEFINITION

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The end-seat hog is one who just catches the car and expects to get the choice of seats. The one entitled to it is the one who waits for the seat and gets it.

Boston. P. A. IRPLAY.

THE FIREMAN A HERO

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Many people look upon the fireman as a salaried man, who only obeys the call of the fire alarm and works in a systematic way until the flames are subdued, but those who have witnessed his daring acts of valor, the dangers he has faced and the battles he has fought in rescuing lives from a fearful death must agree that the fireman is second to none among the heroes of land or sea.

The leader of an army, who has fought and bled for his country, is given not only praise and honor, but hands his name down to future generations as a model of patriotic heroism. In large cities a standing army is always kept on guard to fight that enemy called fire, and at a moment's notice they rush with all possible speed to risk their lives among the seething flames of some conflagration. Many a time they have fought their way through smoke and flames and falling timbers, rescuing one by one helpless women and children and then have made their last feeble efforts to escape half conscious from exhaustion. We should applaud and look upon such a hero with pride. H. A. McCABE.

Cambridge.

IT'S AS OLD AS THE HILLS

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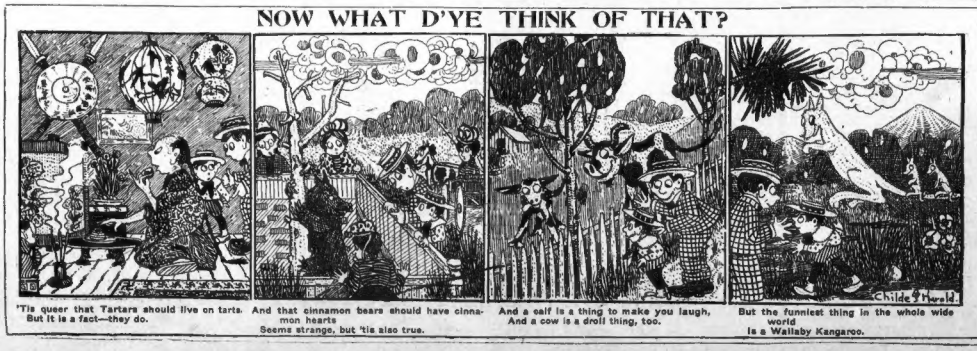
In the days of Wallenstein
Were the people's Prospects Fine?
Ach! Nein!

KNOCKO THE MONK

HE RIDICULES THE EXISTENCE OF CLEVER PICKPOCKETS.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?



'Tis queer that Tartars should live on tarts.
But it is a fact—they do.

And that cinnamon bears should have cinnamon hearts
Seems strange, but 'tis also true.

And a calf is a thing to make you laugh,
And a cow is a droll thing, too.

But the funniest thing in the whole wide world
Is a Wallaby Kangaroo.

By the Stenographer

SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN FIGHTING THE RUM EVIL WITH THREE-SHEET POSTERS

"WHAT do you think," asked the Stenographer, "of this plan of the Denver Prohibitionists to fight the Demon of Rum with billboards?

"They are getting out three-sheet posters, illustrating the Willies, that they are going to stick up alongside of all of the whiskey ads, so that when you see a seductive sign of Somebody's Old Rye, you can also behold at the same moment the W. C. T. U.'s prophecy of what it will do to you."

"It'll make nice, warm live billboard art," replied the Bookkeeper, "and I joy to think of having the monotony of pictures of how to keep down your shirt waist, and the effects of taking liver pills, broken by cute little views of the delirium tremens at work, but as a reformatory agent it is about the bunmost proposition that was ever put to the front."

"How so?" inquired the Stenographer.

"In the first place," replied the Bookkeeper, "the general public won't stand for it. There would be too much mental suggestion about it. You could have the gotemagins on Croton water if every time you peeked out on the street you saw a realistic picture on the wall of pink rats chasing around and purple serpents with forked tongues doing a hoochee-coochee dance."

"It would be fierce," admitted the Stenographer.

"Sure," replied the Bookkeeper; "it would drive people to drink, and that isn't all. Pipe a town with D. T. posters and I am wise the saloons would do a land-office business."

"How do you figure that out?" inquired the Stenographer. "I should think that they would be an awful warning."

"On the contrary," returned the Bookkeeper, "they would be a terrible temptation, because they would make every mother's son that saw them want to see if liquor really did have that effect on a man. He'd want to tank up just to find out if he would see things, and go home and beat his wife and throw things out of the window.

"What makes people cut out all the pleasures of civilization to go and hunt for the North Pole? What makes 'em jump from bridges and go over Niagara Falls in barrels, and do other fool stunts? It's the element of danger—the idea that they are going up against something that may annihilate them, and that's what makes me say that the lurid lithograph of the horrors of drink isn't going to stampede people to the water wagon."

"Maybe you are right," said the Stenographer. "I've noticed that whenever a 'Danger' sign is stuck up on the street everybody goes and walks on the edge to see how near they can go without falling in."

"That's right," assented the Bookkeeper; "it's human nature. All that you have got to do to rope people in is to warn 'em away, and that's where folks that are trying to do good fall down so often. They make wickedness so attractive that you are just bound to try it.

"However, I am not knocking anything that makes for temperance. The old soaks may not have the nerve to face the three-sheeters, and the lithograph may be the Keeley cure after all."

To see how near they can go without falling in.

"I should think that it would be bound to do a lot of good to have pictures showing the evil effects of intemperance always before you," insisted the Stenographer.

"Maybe so," agreed the Bookkeeper; "maybe when the men in Denver want a jag they will go up against the lithographs instead of the booze. I should think that either one would give 'em to 'em." BELLE BLITZ.

Go up against the lithographs instead of the booze.

Since Tommy's Went Away

By James Montague.

LITTLE Brutter Tommy's went
Very far away,
To where good boys is allus sent,
An' my Unc' John he say
That he is better off 'n when
He lived wiv us, 'n' he
Says I mustn't cry again
Per Tom t' come to me.

He says th' place where Tom has gone
Has streets all made o' gold
For little boys t' play upon,
'N it aint never cold
Nor hot, but allus 'xactly right,
Wiv angels all about
T' sing sweet songs t' little boys
When they gits tired out.

I wisht he'd tell my mamma that,
Per since Tom went away
She's stayed up stairs and jus' has sat
An' cried an' cried all day.
An' if she knowed he was all right
I guess that mebbe then
She'd feel so better that she might
Come smile at me again.

An' yet, somehow, I can't help feel
Like cryin' terrible, too,
When I get wishin' Tommy'd steal,
Jus' like he used t' do,
Up to my chair to make me mad—
I wouldn't care to-day.
It's wrong, but I jus' can't feel glad
Thut Tommy's went away.

Little Editorials from the People

THE BOSTON AMERICAN welcomes its growing army of correspondents, who write their views on the many questions in which they are interested, but for the sake of all, and in order to give the hundreds who write to it a chance, it is requested that all make their "little editorials" very brief. Letters of from 100 to 200 words will speedily appear. Longer ones must wait, and are likely never to see the light.

ALL SHOULD LEARN TO SWIM.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

As a daily reader of your paper and one more especially interested in your editorial column, which not only handles the "trust octopus" without gloves, but always comes boldly to the rescue of the common people, I feel impelled to indorse your article upon the importance of learning to swim. Though not given to this sort of thing, the subject to my mind is of such moment that I would gladly lend any influence through the press or otherwise that would conduce to quicken the public pulse and arouse the parental heart in the interest of teaching the children to swim—girls as well as boys. There is no one accomplishment in life of such worth and yet so sadly neglected.

You are right when you say that learning to swim should be made compulsory, like reading and writing. Once convince the common people of this sacred duty which they owe the rising generation and they will find a way to enforce their demands upon public officials for swimming privileges. Just as surely as they will find relief eventually from the trusts. The method is simple, effective and sure in either case, viz., vote right. READER.

Boston.

ADVISES COOPERATIVE INDUSTRY

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Replying to Mr. Brooks's questions, the few rascals who work thrust methods to our destruction, do it through laws they have purchased. Remedy—Repeal those laws. Honest employers, who constitute the greatest necessity to wage-workers, should be appreciated. Organized labor, in 1900, put a million dollars into labor union treasuries. This money ought to have become capital for co-operative industry, instead of being lost upon strike benefits and walking delegates and expenses to conventions. If all labor unions own the plants for which they make union labor, will never be peace or safety. The capital-owner must make the rules of the plant. Labor must accumulate its own capital. It must also educate men capable of carrying on business and appreciate the value of such services. Let co-operative baking in Boston be at once followed by co-operative butchering. Labor stands in the most perilous condition until it can capitalize and supervise its own operations. This peril has been greatly increased by the ill will which innumerable strikes and grievances have produced. Labor must refuse to work for or to patronize the few trust magnates. Don't howl about tobacco trusts? Quit buying. Don't buy a drop of oil at any price exceeding 12 cents per gallon. If tea were taxed our fathers swore to buy no tea. We, degenerates, swear and pay the taxes. We are cowards. We love ease more than truth and right-ousness. The tea party did not.

Boston. CHAS. W. SMILEY.